

756. Tr. 21

**OLD Poor Robin.** *s*  
**An ALMANACK.** *pp 2465-*

C O M P O S E D

(According to the most modern Mode of Composition)

O N

A Variety of Subjects, both Ancient and Modern.

And for the Reader's further Entertainment,

Part in Prose,      ||    Part Contemplative ;  
Part in Verse ;      ||    Part Serious,  
Part Narrative,      ||    Part Comic ;

F O R   T H E

Entertainment and Improvement of the human Mind,  
and adapted to the meanest Capacity.

B R I T A I N

A new improved Edition of a very old  
EPHEMERIS, for the Year of our Lord 1785.  
Being the One Hundred and Twenty third Edition;  
and it after Bissextile or Leap Year,  
And the Thirty-third Year of the New Style in Great-Britain.

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Written by POOR ROBIN, Knight of the BURNT-  
ISSUED, and a Well-Wisher to the M

---

He still begs of Customers near or afar,  
Will buy the Poor Robin that's published every mon.  
And now in particular begs you'll take Care,  
That you are not put off with the Birmingham Ware;  
There's Moore's, and some others likewise they pretend to,  
Which Time and few Readings will soon put an End to :  
Let him who despises all Counterfeits call  
For the Almanacks published at Stationers-Hall.

---

L O N D O N.

Printed for the Company of STATIONERS :  
And sold by JOHN WILKIE, at their Hall, in Ludgate-Street.  
1784. [Price 9d. stitched.]

*Ephemerae dis. h.*

**B**Y Virtue of an Act, made in 1751, for Alteration of the Style  
the Beginning of the Year was changed from the 25th of  
March to the 1st of January, which Change took Place on the  
1st of January, 1752.

In Consequence of the same Act of Parliament, the Use of the Julian Account, or Old Style, heretofore followed in this Country, ceased on the second of September of the same Year 1752; and by dropping or leaving out eleven nominal Days, and calling the next, which would have been the third, the fourteenth, the New Style took Place: And from thence, by the said Act, is directed to be used for all Time to come, in all his Majesty's Dominions subject to the Crown of Great Britain. By this Alteration, the several Fixed or Immoveable Feasts, as they are ordered to be placed in the New Calendar upon the same nominal Days of the respective Months as they were placed upon in the Old, will come 11 Days earlier than they would otherwise have done, and thereby make all Things depending on them, such as the Opening or Inclosing of Common Fields and Pastures, the Holding of Fairs and Marts, the Payments of Rents and Annuities, and the Commencement or Extinction of many private Rights and Matters of Property, do the same: To prevent therefore any Inconvenience arising therefrom, the Act provides and directs, That the Opening or Enclosing of Pastures, the Payments of Rents, Annuities, and all other Things depending on the Fixed or Immoveable Feasts, shall not by this Means be accelerated or forwarded, but that the Days of Opening or Shutting such Pastures, of Paying such Rents or Annuities, and of doing all such other Matters and Things formerly to be done and performed on the said Feasts, shall be Kept, Observed, and Performed, on the same natural Days of the Year on which the said Feasts would have fallen, if this Act had not been made. For this Reason the 5th of April is called *Old Lady Day*, and the 10th of October *Old Michaelmas Day*, and so of the rest, as being the respective Days on which all such Rents and Payments become due, such Rights take Place, and such Matters and Things ought be done, and not before. All that is here said relates to the several Things abovementioned, depending on Fixed or Immoveable Feasts; but all such as depend on moveable Feasts, or on Days depending on them, are to take Place, and be reckoned according to the New Calendar, in Pursuance of an Act of Parliament of the Year 1752, for amending the former Act of the Year 1751.

N. B. That all Dates of Births, Deaths, or other remarkable Events, in the Regal or Chronological Tables, prior to, or upon the second of September 1752, are to be understood according to the Julian Account, or Old Style; but after that Time, the annual Returns of them are placed in the Calendar Part of the Almanack, according to the New Style, Eleven nominal Days later.

# P R E F A C E.

YES it was ; I very well remember it.—It was Christmas-Day, 1783. The Clock had just gone Four. My Wife had for some Reason or other awaked me. Upon what Occasion suppose is not very material to my Readers. The Morn was serene, and the Bells in the surrounding Villages gave Intelligence of the Arrival of the Anniversary of Christian Festivity. Blessed Day, said I, in which celestial Harmony accompanied the Choir of Heaven, while Angels of Light chanted forth to those who lay in Darkness—Peace on Earth ; good Will towards Men.

But how (said I) must I behave, to make myself worthy of this divine Favour, which I anon shall seriously commemorate in the sacred Temple.—Why.—To obtain Peace, I must practice it: If I would have the Esteem and good Will of others ; I must put away all Rancour and Malice from my own Heart. My own Interest must go Hand in Hand with that of the Publick's; and the only Way never to receive an Injury is never to wish to offer one,

Hey ! Bucks and Bloods what a rattle is yonder—“ Sure Hell's broke loose, and the Devils roar abroad.”—No, said I, upon second Thoughts, this is the wild Rant and senseless Frolick of unlettered Hinds, who, trained to ill Customs, and unmatured by Years ; thus in wild Uproar wake the slumbering Morn, and thank the Gods amiss.

Well ; a few more ripening Years, and a Bed of Sickness, will teach them better. Let me pursue my Subject.

How, in the next Place, can I best shew my good Will to my fellow-Creatures.—Shall I turn Preacher ? No. Let the legal Dispensers of the Word do their best, and there will be no Occasion for Supernumeraries: I then thought upon another Expedient, so after calculating how much I eat and drank in a Year, I found the best Thing I could do for the World would be to hang myself out of it, and so leave my fellow Mortals Heirs to all I should ever eat and drink in future. But then, thought I ; if I set an ill Example ; how shall I answer for the Consequences. Perhaps, some future Day, there may arise evil Ministers, corrupt Judges, Placemen may become Members of Parliament ; if moreover there should happen to be any dishonest Lawyers or drunken Parsons : Why, we shall have the Heads of the Nation dropping one after another with a Pain in the Neck. But then, what is of more Consequence, should the Rage of Suicide once reach the Populace ; it will sink the Rate of Houses, and raise the Price of Hemp.—I laid aside my Scheme with Abhorrence. Another Scheme came into my Head.—I will do that, said I.—Did you ever read the Golden Verses of Pythagoras ? If not ; I will present them to you for a New-Year's Gift ; turn over, and see the finest Piece of Morality that ever Heathen wrote.

And

# P R E F A C E.

And so lighting a Match from the Tinder-Box which stood by the Bed-Side, I communicated the Flame to the Snuff of Farthing Candle. Bounce goes I from my Bed to my Beau reau. This is it, quoth I.—First to the Gods thy humble—No Faith;—this is not it.—Nor where I have laid it I cannot tell now for the Blood of me. Upon my Word, but this is an excellent Marketing Table, and so I pray now take it whilst you may, or it is Five to One but I lose this before the next Publication :

A TABLE of *Expences or Wages.*

By the Day.	By the Week.			By the Month.			By the Year.		
	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.
Pence - 1	0	0	7	0	2	4	1	10	5
2	0	1	2	0	4	8	3	0	10
3	0	1	9	0	7	0	4	11	3
4	0	2	4	0	9	4	6	1	8
5	0	2	11	0	11	8	7	12	1
6	0	3	6	0	14	0	9	2	6
7	0	4	1	0	16	4	10	12	11
8	0	4	8	0	18	8	12	3	4
9	0	5	3	1	1	0	13	13	9
10	0	5	10	1	3	4	15	4	2
11	0	6	5	1	5	8	16	14	7
Shillings -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
1	0	7	0	1	8	0	18	5	0
2	0	14	0	2	16	0	36	10	0
3	1	1	0	4	4	0	54	15	0
4	1	8	0	5	12	0	73	0	0
5	1	15	0	7	0	0	91	5	0
6	2	2	0	8	8	0	109	10	0
7	2	9	0	9	16	0	127	15	0
8	2	16	0	11	4	0	146	0	0
9	3	3	0	12	12	0	164	5	0
10	3	10	0	14	0	0	182	10	0
11	3	17	0	15	8	0	200	15	0
12	4	4	0	16	16	0	219	0	0
13	4	11	0	18	4	0	237	5	0
14	4	18	0	19	12	0	255	10	0
15	5	5	0	21	0	0	273	15	6
16	5	12	0	22	8	0	292	0	0
17	5	19	0	23	16	0	310	5	0
18	6	6	0	25	4	0	328	10	0
19	6	13	0	26	12	0	346	15	0
20	7	0	28	0	0	0	365	0	0

## POOR ROBIN.

And what is this pinn'd to it? A very useful Table, indeed; here  
the Buyer and Seller are equally obliged, and eased of many a trouble-  
some Calculation.—Certainly it was in a very pious Humour when  
pinn'd these together; to a future Age (thought I) these two Ta-  
bles may be of Use, and looked upon as the valuable Remains of  
Antiquity.—Light lie the Turf upon the Head of him who first cal-  
culated them, and I think myself happy (gentle Reader) that for  
my Use and Profit, I have so luckily alighted upon them.

TABLE for buying or selling any Commodity by the  
Great Hundred, which is 112 Pounds.

q. L.	s. a.	d. q.	l. s. a.	d. q.	l. s. a.	d. q.	l. s. a.
1	2	4	6	1	2	18	4
2	4	8	2	3	0	8	
3	7	0	3	3	3	0	
4	9	4	7	0	3	5	
5	11	8	1	3	7	8	
6	14	0	2	3	10	0	
7	16	4	3	3	12	4	
8	18	8	8	0	3	14	8
9	1	10	1	3	17	0	
10	2	13	4	2	3	19	4
11	3	15	8	3	4	1	8
12	4	18	0	9	0	4	
13	5	20	9	0	4	4	
14	6	24	15	0	7	0	
15	7	28	1	4	6	4	
16	8	32	2	4	8	8	
17	9	36	3	4	11	0	
18	10	40	10	0	4	13	4
19	11	44	16	0	7	9	4
20	12	48	1	4	15	8	
21	13	52	2	4	18	0	
22	14	56	3	5	0	4	
23	15	60	11	0	5	2	
24	16	64	0	5	2	8	
25	17	68	12	0	5	12	
26	18	72	0	5	12	0	
27	19	76	18	0	8	8	
28	20	80	0	8	1	0	
29	21	84	18	0	8	10	
30	22	88	0	8	1	0	
31	23	92	17	0	7	18	8
32	24	96	1	7	1	8	
33	25	100	17	0	7	18	8
34	26	104	1	8	1	0	
35	27	108	2	8	3	4	
36	28	112	3	8	5	8	
37	29	116	0	8	8	24	
38	30	120	12	0	5	12	

### E X A M P L E S.

3d. sq. a-Pound, what is the Price of the Great Hundred? Look in the left Column for 3d. sq. and just against it in the very next Column towards the right, you will find it to be 1l. 12s. 8d. Again, suppose a Pound of *North Cheshire* to be sold for 15d. 3q. What is the Price of an Hundred Weight? Look in the fifth Column for 15. 37 and over against it, in the sixth, you will find 7l. the Price of the Great Hundred Weight required.

If you buy any Parcel of Goods or Merchandise at the Rate of 7l. 14s. the 1d. and would know how much that is a Pound: Look in the 6th Column and against it in the fifth Column to the Left, and you will find 16s. 2d. the Price of one Pound, &c.

For every Farthing that a single Pound costs, reckon 2s. 4d. for the Great Hundred.

I now got easily into Bed again; I fear I rather disturbed my dear Lady. I continued my Reflections as follows:

But now, said I, bestir thyself, brilliant Fancy, upon the Business on which I first began.

My Wife, who had just heard one B after another in constant Succession, thus spoke:

Base Betrayer, Busy Blockhead, Bold Beggar, Brimton Blender, Body Bender, Bug—somewhat she was going to say when the God of Sleep stretched his leaden Sceptre across her Eyes.—She sighed, and said no more.

Gently did I lay my Arm over her decent Limbs, and then bespoke her :

“ Hush, my Dear, lie still and slumber,”  
Lo thy Husband guards thy Bed.  
Lord, whose Pow’rs no Art can number,  
Still her Tongue, and cool her Head.

Ah ! Husbands, here is a calm Lesson for you.—But now, unhappily for me ; she has fill’d my Head so full of B’s, that could think of nothing but what began with a B.—The first Thing which struck my Fancy was a Balloon. Although I must acknowledge, so careless am I about my Subjects; that matters not a Farthing to me whether it be a Palace or a Pic-Court ; a Balloon or an Apple-Dumpling.

My good and worthy Friend, Mr. Moore, in his last Year’s Almanack (vide Observ. for July,) has referr’d those who have too much Wit for an Astrologer to a Perusal of my Performance for which Favour I humbly thank him, and look upon it as a Mark of Esteem. And now I beg Leave to continue my Balloon Story.

How do Inventions at different Periods slip into the World? From what apparent Chance, or small Rise, had they their Beginning : to what Heights are some arrived, and how far they may still be carried, is to the present Age unknown.—We know not how far the aspiring Balloon may aid the future Botanist, when the adventurous Artist shall ransack Worlds to us unknown, and rain down from Heaven showers of Spice, Giant Grapes, Floods of Flow’rs, and Cabbages cœlestials.

How far may this assist the studious Geographer in observing Scites of the most noted Places, the Boundaries of Nations, Courses of Rivers, and the inmost Recesses of Woods and Deserts to us impenetrable. Geometry too will soon take high Flights, and aid even Astronomy herself by her additional Improvements.—For what may not be done, when, instead of bringing the Stars down to us by the Help of Telescopes; we have nothing to do but bounce into a Balloon, and mount immediately up to them?

## POOR ROBIN.

7

Musick too will receive surprising Embellishments, when a future Handel descending from on high, loaded with the Harmony of the Spheres, by a sudden Crash of Elements shall add to his Cargo of musical Knowledge the Power of Discords in exhibiting a Hogs-notton of Confusion.

The Poet and the Painter will find Scenes of Delight, while the Body and Mind are soaring together, which for rolling Ages have etap'd the Flights of the most roving Fancy.

Shall I add to this the Advantages that accrue to the Dixine.—For how must it daunt the Prince of the Power of the Air; even the Devil himself, when he sees that we are able to face him even in his own Element..

Let no one despair of these Things; or in an uncandid Manner cry up (as is commonly the Case) every projecting Virtuoso for a Madman. Nor let us lose a Moment's Time in Pursuit of an Art so pregnant with Discoveries. What again, if we have it but; who was the Contriver concerns not us; the first Contrivers of almost all useful Inventions are sunk in Oblivion; but the Arts remain; and what honest Highlander would refuse the Use of a Scrubbing-Post, because he could not find out the Man who first happily hit upon so lucky an Expedient:

How first began Navigation—As to mere bodily Swimming;—Mankind, I suppose, who, like Monkies, are much given to apeing their Betters, learn'd that from Frogs and Toads. But the Art of floating from Coast to Coast; of visiting Lands unknown, and traversing Climates before unconceived.—See the Negro paddling in his petty Canoe, and conceive its Origin.—Behold the stately First-Rate Man of War; and stand astonished at its Improvement. If to traverse the wide Expanse of Water then be rendered so practicable, why should the highest Improvements in aerial sailing be deemed impossible? Never be daunted at the Danger of Essays.—We are daily departing by one Means or another, and posting away to that Country from whose Bourn no Traveller ever returns. How many Thousands yearly perish by Water.—Tens of Thousands by Land;—and if you should die in the Air; you will not be the first by Hundreds.—Witness Tybourn and all the Gallowes in the King's Dominions.

I wish to Heaven I had been born either Fifty Years sooner or Fifty Years later. In the first Case, I had never dreamt of this wonderful Discovery; in the second, I might have chanc'd to have had a Ride myself.

Rise, Sons of Genius, and behold the captivating Prospect.—How new.—How strange.—How delightful.—Rise, Daughters of Beauty, and shine above. No longer content yourselves with single Conquests; but captivate us by Legions; while admiring Mortals stand gazing with Astonishment at the Beauties you display.

JANUARY hath xxxi Days. P. Rob. 1785

M	Q	Decl.
D		South

Last Quarter 3	Day at	7 Hours, o M. A.	1 22d 57 <sup>m</sup>
New Moon 11		1 Hour, 17 M. Morn	6 22 25
First Quarter 17		5 Hours, 12 M. Aft.	11 21 42
Full Moon 25		8 Hours, 10 M. Morn.	16 20 43

21 19 44
26 18 31

enters the 19 Day, 1 Ho. 22 Min. Aft.

1	21	S	Circum.ision.	
2	22	B	2 Sun. alt. Christ	Now Dsye are short, and Cold is strong (Or what is just the same, Sir)
3	23	M	○ ris. 8. 4.	Now Heat is fird, and Nights are long, And now the Country Dame, Sir,
4	24	T	○ set. 3. 56.	Thus tells her Spouse the first Time he
5	25	W	Old Chriſt. day	For Market saddles Dobbin ;
6	26	T	Epiphany.	Be ſure you, Ralph, remember me ;
7	27	F		And bring me Home Poor Robin.
8	28	S	Lucian.	
9	29	E	1 S. aft. Epiph.	
10	30	M	Plow Monday	But, hark ye, Ralph, ſays ſhe, take Care,
11	31	T		And don't bring that by Carnon ;
12	Ja	W		Nor Birmingham's moftwretched Ware,
13	2	T	Hil. Cam. T. beg.	I'd rather have by far none.
14	3	F	Oxf. Term. beg.	Quoth he ; I'll bring the Witch's Tale,
15	4	S		'Twill fill thy Head with Wonder ;
16	5	E	2 S. aft. Epiph.	And read thies (o'er a Pot of Ale,) 'Bout Beetle, Clod, and Blunder.
17	6	M		
18	7	T	Q.C.b. day kept	That's right, ſaid ſhe; Aye, that's the Book,
19	8	W		Beats all the Books ere we had :
20	9	T	Fabian	And many a Laugh, and many a Look,
21	10	F	Agnes	Has Neighbour Jane and me had.
22	11	S	Vinecent	
23	12	E	Sextuageſima S.	I've long'd to see that Story out ;
24	13	M	Hillary T. beg.	E'er since I heard it read first.
25	14	T	Conv. St. Paul	Quoth Ralph ; he runs so round about;
26	15	W		I wish he mayn't be dead first.
27	16	T	Pr. A. Fred. born	
28	17	F		
29	18	S		
30	19	E	Sexageſima Sun. K. Cha. I. Mart.	
31	20	M		

N<sup>o</sup>. 123. Observations in JANUARY.

M | Clock  
D | before Sun.

Now ring the Bells ; bring out your Cheers,  
To welcome in the new-born Year ;  
And laugh and sing, and drink and roar ;  
Sorrow shall come ere it be o'er.

3 4 m 20/  
6 3 36  
11 8 40  
16 10 29  
21 11 59  
26 13 9

M. | O r. & f. | D |  
D. | D r. & f. | viii, viii, iii, age.

1	D	rises	4	56	21	The New	Would you chuse a Greek Motto,
2	11 a	39	4	56	22	Year comes	or a Latin one to begin the Year,
3	Morn	3	57	23	in just about	with.—God save you, my good Friends.	
4	0	50	2	58	24	what Time	I am proud to meet ye once more in the Land of the living.—My good Farmer, give me
5	2	4	2	58	25	marches out.	Hold of your Tankard. Come, here's to you.—A Head to earn
6	3	23	1	59	26	—	and a Heart to spend.—To all true Hearts and sound Bottoms.
7	4	42	vii. iv.	27	—	—	—May great Men be honest, and honest Men great.
8	5	50	59	1	28	N. Noodle	Honest Tar, give me Leave to pledge you.—Here's a speedy Export to all the Enemies of Old England without a Drawback.—Confusion to those who desert the Cause of Britain in the Day of Trial.—Flip and Frolick by Sea and by Land, not forgetting the Docks and Yards that man the Navy. Come, my Lad; Honesty be each Seaman's Pilot, and the Devil board them that box the Compas any other Way.—He
9	7	55	58	2	29	Gr. Grigg	who has not as good a Heart at a Frigate as at a Bowl of Punch ; may he always keep within Sight of her Rigging, but never touch her Forecastle, nor ever cast Anchor in the Cape of Good Hope.
10	7	57	57	3	30	Sa. Simple	Take this Glass, honest Brother, and give us another
11	D	sets	5	4	N	Luke Trot	In pledge of so worthy a Motion ;
12	6 A.	9	55	5	2	—	“ While those that are slain,”
13	7	40	54	6	3	Now Ralph	“ And lie deep in the Main,”
14	9	7	32	8	4	and Nanny	“ Shall pledge in the Brine of the Ocean.”
15	10	32	51	9	5	newly wed	
16	11	47	50	10	6	Need not be	
17	Morn	49	11	7	7	bid lie clothe	
18	1	21	47	13	8	in Bed.	
19	2	44	46	14	9	—	
20	4	3	44	15	10	Se. Eadem	
21	5	13	43	17	11	—	
22	6	12	42	18	12	—	
23	6	55	40	20	13	From Octo-	
24	7	25	39	21	14	ber to June,	
25	D	rise	37	23	15	and from	
26	; a.	50	36	24	16	June to Oc-	
27	7	0	34	26	17	tobr	
28	8	9	33	27	18	Old Semper	
29	9	18	31	29	19	Eadem will	
30	10	28	29	31	20	never be fo-	
31	11	40	28	32	21	ber.	

**FEBRUARY hath xxviii Days. P.Rob.**

M	○ Dec.
D	South.

Last Quarter	2	Day at	45 Min. past 1 Aft.	1	16	53
New Moon	9		25 Min. past Noon	6	15	33
First Quarter	16		24 Min. past 4 Morn.	11	13	46
Full Moon	24		45 Min. past 3 Morn.	16	12	4

○ enters X 18 Day 4 H. 19 M. Mane.

21	10	17
26	8	26

1	21	T	Idemias.
2	22	W	P.B.V.M. Can-
3	23	T	Blaze
4	24	F	
5	25	S	Agatha
6	26	B	Quinqua. Shr. S.
7	27	M	
8	28	T	Shrove Tuesday
9	29	W	Ash Wednesday
10	30	T	
11	31	F	
12	Fe	S	Term ends
13	2	B	1 Sun. in Lent.
14	3	M	Valentine
15	4	T	
16	5	W	Ember Week.
17	6	T	
18	7	F	
19	8	S	
20	9	B	2 Sun. in Lent.
21	0	M	
22	1	F	
23	2	W	
24	3	T	St M.P.F. Adel.
25	4	F	(born.)
26	5	S	
27	16	B	3 Sun. in Lent.
28	17	M	

**THE OLD HAT.**

As I sat in my Parlour, as grave as a Cat,  
And pondering over of this and of that;  
Of Courtiers and Cuckolds, of Cobblers  
and Kings, [such Things;  
Of Bishops and Bearwards, and twenty  
I says to my Wife (as she sat on the Bed,) Thou dearest of Creatures, come lend  
me your Head; [plorie  
Let's see if between us we cannot ex-  
A Subject which Poet has ne'er sung  
before.

My Lady (whose Wit is but seldom  
at Stand,) [her Hand;  
Sat dangling a something she had in  
My dear, now, said I; pray you what  
call you that? [old Hat,  
Quoth she, can't you see? 'Tis a Bit of  
In hunting for somewhat to patch up  
my Smock, [Sock:  
I chanc'd upon this; it will do for a  
And never a Shoe surely wanted one  
more; [Footward'rous sore.  
For the Sole is wron through, and my  
And the very first Moment I fixed my  
Eyes on't [a Prize on't;  
I thought of it's Use, and I soon made  
it will fit to a Hair, and I'll have it—  
that's flat. [old Hat.  
I am mightily pleas'd with my Bit o'

Venus is an Evening Star till the 30th of May, after  
that a Morning Star to the Year's End.

N<sup>o</sup>. 122. Observations in FEBRUARY.

M	Clock	
D	bef.	○

Astrologers, say what you will,  
The Weather's cold and nipping still;  
So ev'ry Man of Sense desires  
His Drink not weak, nor low his Fires.

1	14	7
6	14	33
11	14	39
16	14	26
21	13	55
26	13	7

○ ri. ○ lets.

1	morn	26	34	22	
2	○	54	24	36	23
3	2	12	23	37	24
4	3	29	21	39	25
5	4	40	19	41	26
6	5	38	17	43	27
7	6	21	15	45	28
8	7	52	14	46	29
9	8	sets	13	48	N
10	6	A 3	1	50	2
11	8	3	8	52	3
12	9	31	6	54	4
13	10	59	4	56	5
14		morn.		57	6
15	○	26	1	59	7
16	1	48	59	7	8
17	3	4	57	3	9
18	4	6	55	5	10
19	4	52	53	7	11
20	5	27	51	9	12
21	5	53	49	11	13
22	6	12	47	13	14
23	6	56	45	15	15
24	7	ris.	43	17	16
25	7	A . 8	41	19	17
26	8	7	39	21	18
27	9	28	38	22	19
28	10	42	36	24	20

Ha—who have we here? Who,  
my grave old Politician; and my  
sprightly young Buck, join'd toge-  
ther in a Conspiracy to drown Care  
in a Bumper, and bottle all the cold  
Weather.—I am heartily glad to  
see you: a Conjunction of Mars  
and Venus could not have pleas'd  
me better. Come, here's Success  
to your Undertakings. All we Wish  
and all we Want; Constancy in  
Love and Sincerity in Friendship.  
Frugality without Meanness; Health  
to the Honest; Good Trade and  
well-paid; Long life to him who  
wishes Liberty, Property, and no  
Excise. May Independence and a  
gentle! Sufficiency be the Lot of  
us all.—Come, give me your Glaſs,  
here is (my free-hearted Buck.)  
Success to our Hopes and Enjoy-  
ment to our Wishes. Vanish Stars  
and Garters: here's to your Heart's  
Delight; the Pleasure in pleasing;  
that which charms, arms, and dis-  
arms; the Star above the Garter,  
and no Rubs of Life but ſuch as  
are agreeable. My good Politician,  
Deceit to the Deceivers, and Hemp  
bind him whom Honour can't:  
Health to the Sick, and Freedom  
to the Slave. Be our Conſciences  
found tho', ur Fortunes be rotten.

Jupiter is an Evening Star to the 10th of March, after  
then a Morning Star until October the 2d, then an  
Evening Star again to the End of the Year.

MARCH hath xxxi Days P. Rob. 1785.

			M	D	○ Decl. South.
Last Quarter the 4		4 Hours, 57 M. Morn.	1	7	38
New Moon the 10	Day	10 Hours, 33 M. Night.	6	5	23
First Quarter the 17	at	6 Hours, 0 M. Aft.	11	3	25
Full Moon the 25		10 Hours, 8 M. Night.	16	1	27
○ enters ♀ 2nd Day 4 Mo. 32 M. Morn.			21	0	Nor 31
			26	2	28

1 18	T	David
2 19	W	Cbad
3 20	T	
4 21	F	
5 22	S	
6 23	B	Midlent Sunday
7 24	M	Perpetua
8 25	T	
9 26	W	
10 27	T	
11 28	F	
12 M	S	Gregory.
13 2	B	5 Sun. in Lent
14 3	M	
15 4	T	
16 5	W	
17 6	T	St. Patrick
18 7	F	Ed. K. West Sax.
19 8	S	Ox. Term ends
20 9	B	6 Sun. in Lent.
21 10	M	Benedict.
22 11	T	
23 12	W	
24 13	T	Maundy Thurs.
25 14	F	Good Friday
26 15	S	
27 16	B	Easter Sunday.
28 17	M	Easter Monday.
29 18	T	Easter Tuesday.
30 19	W	
1 20	F	

Why, God b'ess your Heart, my dear  
 Jewel, said I, [a Reply.  
 And I squeezed her Hand, as I made  
 A Bit of old Hat, ah! what may it  
 not do? [in a Shoe.  
 It may cover more Holes than just that  
 In Praise (I said this) of my Lady's In-  
 vention, [my Attention;  
 But another grand Object soon caught  
 Here's Six-pence, said I; clearly saved  
 in Cott, [Cobbler has lost.  
 So the Landlord shall have what the  
 My Lady look'd grave; then she mut-  
 ter'd out—Fish; I drink like a Fish;  
 Remember you're Flesh, and don't  
 Poor Creature (said she) now I reckon  
 you're dry:  
 I very soon can be, my dear, reply'd I.  
 Why, you've furnished your Shoe, and  
 you've eased your Foot, [to boot;  
 And you've given me likewise a Subject  
 Go fetch me some Liquor, my Spirits  
 to raise, [in it's Praise.  
 And then (poor old Hat) I will sing  
 Straight up starts my Lady, and seif's  
 the Mug; [down the Jug;  
 I shaked my Head; so she reach'd  
 And presently Phillis, a blooming young  
 Lass, [vanc'd with a Glais.  
 As my Wife brought the Jug, Sir, ad-  
 Ye Prudes and ye Criticks, now sit at  
 your Ease, [as ye please;  
 And praise or condemn me: do just  
 I've my Glass in my Hand, and my jug  
 to apply to, [than I do.  
 And burn me if you sit more easy

N<sup>o</sup>. 123. Observations in MARCH.

M	Clock
D	Def.

March, March, March with your Fife and Drums,  
Thus says the ancient Song, but March, low how it comes,  
March, March, March comes as it did of old,  
Then drink, drink, drink, and drive away the Cold.

11	12	32
6	11	24
11	10	7
16	8	42
21	7	11
26	5	38

1	11	58	34	26	21	Now Days are cold	Yes, my dear Molly, sweet smirking Maid; and I will drink to you too; and to each lovely Lass in the Kingdom.
2	morn.	32	28	22		'twas said of old,	Here, my delightful Companion.—May ye enjoy all that gives you Pleasure; all you wish and all ye want.—Good Husbands, and many of them.—Days of Ease and Nights of Pleasure be ever the Attendants upon Gaiety and Innocence.
3	1	14	30	30	23	Mihd what the Ancients said;	May you ever find Friendship without interest, and Love without deceit.—Health, Joy, & mutual Love, with no Disappointments accompany you.—May you kiss whom ye please & please whom ye kiss.—
4	2	26	28	32	24	First charge with Wine,	May Fortune be ever Virtues attendant, and no Temptation be able to conquer it, so shall the Evening's Diversions bear a Morning's Reflection.—May you drink daily of the cordial Wine of sincere Friendship; and never taste the sour Crab of Affliction, while Love of Liberty and Liberty of Love go Hand in Hand to the utmost Verge of your Existence.—May the Friend you love, and the Man you dare trust be ever near to you, and the Union of two fond Hearts consummate your Happiness. And now I return to my Motto. You, my dear Girl shall chuse it: What say you? What you please, Sir Robert, run on your own random Way. So I will, Madam, as you desire it.—And I will begin without any Motto at all.
5	3	29	26	31	25	and next entwine	
6	4	17	24	36	26	A young and lovely Maid.	
7	4	52	22	38	27		
8	5	22	20	40	28		
9	5	38	18	42	29		
10	D sets	16	44	N			
11	7 A.	1	14	46	1		
12	8	32	12	48	2		
13	10	3	10	50	3		
14	11	31	8	52	4	Betsey	
15	morn.	6	54	5	5	Beautiful,	
16	0	53	4	56	6	Smirking	
17	2	3	2	58	7	Sally.	
18	2	57	vt. vt.		8		
19	3	35	58	2	9		
20	4	4	56	4	10	But if	
21	4	24	54	6	11	Plagues you	
22	4	40	52	8	12	want more,	
23	4	53	40	10	13	then go to a	
24	5	6	48	12	14	Whore.	
25	D ris.	46	14	15			
26	7 A.	25	44	16	16		
27	8	39	42	18	17	Dolly	
28	9	53	40	20	18	Doxy,	
29	11	10	38	22	19	Polly	
30	morn.	36	24	20	20	Pox'em.	
31	0	22	34	26	21		

1785. APRIL hath xxx Days. P. Rob.

D	O	Dec
M		North.

Last Quarter	2	Day	4 Hours 23 Min. Aft.	1	4	48
New Moon	9		7 45 Morn.	6	6	42
First Quarter	16		9 48 Morn.	11	8	34
Full Moon	24		12 Aft.	16	10	22

○ enters 19 Day, 5 M. 16<sup>th</sup> Aft.

21	12	5
26	17	44

1	21	F				
2	22	S	Low Sun	I'll sing of my Theme, though a Theme		
3	23	B	# St. Jeff. Bather	Richard Bp. Chich.		
4	24	M	St. Ambrose.	that is low ; [we know ;		
5	25	T		Yet its Merit we praise, as its Uses		
6	26	W	Oxf. & Cam. T.	What Theme, pray ; said Phillis ; and		
7	27	T	[begin]	so, Sir, with that, [Hat.		
8	28	F		I instantly laid, Miss ;—a Bit of old		
9	29	S		I don't understand you ; (said she, with		
10	30	B	#d Su. aft. Easte	a Smile,		
11	31	M		(I steadily looked at her all the while.)		
12	ap	T		What mean you, said she, and she gave		
13	2	W	Earl. Ter. begins	me a Pat ;		
14	3	T		I solidly answer'd ;—a Bit of old Hat.		
15	4	F		Ye Virgins who think, and ye Matrons		
16	5	S		who talk, [coal and Chalk ;		
17	6	B	#d Su. aft. Easte	Ye Girls who eat nothing but Char-		
18	7	M		Ye Lasses too lean, and ye Ladies too		
19	8	F	Alphege.	fat, [Hat.		
20	9	W		My Prescription to all is—a Bit of old		
21	10	L		Ye Maidens and Widows, let no false		
22	11	E		Alarms [it's Charms ;		
23	12	S	St. George.	Deter you from trying it's Force and		
24	13	H	4 Sun. aft. Half	And as to my Verse ; call it funny or flat ;		
25	14	M		There can be no Harm in a Bit of old Hat.		
26	15	T				
27	16	W				
28	17	T				
29	18	F				
30	19	S				

Pr. Mary born.

'Till the Sun ceases blazing ; the Moon  
fades away ; [to Decay ;  
The Stars lose their Shine, and all sink  
My Recipe's good, Sirs, and then af-  
ter that,  
Why, farewell old Time, and a Bit  
of old Hat.

**N<sup>o</sup>. 123. Observations in APRIL. P. R.**

M	Clock
D	bef.
13	46
62	17
110	53
160	Alt. 23
211	30
162	27

Now April Weather all maintain  
Is subject much to Showers of Rain;  
And if you shoud be wet to th' Skin,  
To keep out Cold, wet well within.

I	M	28	32	28	22	
2	2	19	30	30	23	The Satelli- ties of Ju- piter are not visible this
3	2	58	28	32	24	Year until
4	3	26	26	34	25	the 11th of
5	3	47	24	36	26	this Month,
6	4	4	22	38	27	Jupiter being
7	4	20	20	40	28	too near the
8	4	36	18	41	29	Sun.
9	D	sets	17	43	N	
10	8	A	59	15	45	
11	10	34	13	47	3	
12	11	51	11	49	4	
13	morn	9	51	5	S. Sinful,	
14	o	55	7	53	6	Jane Jug,
15	1	40	5	55	7	Rog. Rag,
16	2	13	3	57	8	Zachary
17	2	35	1	59	9	Nogood.
18	2	53		VII	10	
19	3	9	57	3	LI	
20	3	20	56	44	12	To drink I
21	3	32	54	6	13	think
22	3	43	52	8	14	there's no
23	3	56	50	10	15	great Harm
24	D	rise	48	12	16	in'e,
25	9	A.	2	46	14	I think to
26	10	19	45	15	17	drink
27	11	26	43	17	19	here's some
28	morn	41	19	20	21	great Charm
29	o	23	39	21	21	in'a
30	1	5	37	23	22	

MAY hath xxxi Days. P. Rob.				M	O	Decl.
				D	North.	
Last Quarter the 2		o	H. 12 M. Morn.	1	15	36
New Moon the 8	Day	8	4 Aft.	6	16	43
First Quarter the 16	at	3	o Morn.	11	18	3
Full Moon the 24		3	28 Morn.	16	19	15
Last Quarter the 31		6	3 Morn.	21	20	19
○ enters II at 20 Day, 3 Ho. 52 M. Aft.				26	21	35
1 20 B	Rogation Sunda.	St. Phil. & James.				
2 21 M						
3 22 T	<i>Inv. of the Cross.</i>					
4 23 W	Holy Thursday					
5 24 T	<i>St. John, A.P.L.</i>					
6 25 F						
7 26 S	Sun. aft. Aseen.					
8 27 B						
9 28 M	<i>East. Term ends.</i>					
10 29 T						
11 30 W						
12 M T	<i>Oxf. Term ends.</i>					
13 2 F						
14 3 S						
15 4 B	Whitsunday					
16 5 M	Whit Monday					
17 6 T	Whit Tuesday					
18 7 W	Ember Week					
19 8 T	<i>Q. Charlotte b.</i>					
20 9 F	[1744]					
21 10 S						
22 11 B	Trinity Sunday					
23 12 M						
24 13 T						
25 14 W	<i>Oxf. Term begins</i>					
26 15 T	Augustine					
27 16 F	Ven. Bede.					
28 17 S						
29 18 E	Sun. aft. Tri.	K. Cha. II. Ref.				
30 19 M						
31 20 T						

## THE FUNERAL.

The busy Scene of Life was past,  
And hapless Ralph had breath'd his last;  
And now the shrouded Carcase must  
Return into its native Dust;  
And while the Corpse is laid in Ground  
Behold the Neighbours waiting round,  
With deep fetch'd Groan and heaving  
Sigh,

And uplift Hand and downcast Eye;  
To take in Earth one parting View,  
Then bid a long and last Adieu;  
While Sorrow tells each bleeding Heart  
Thus dearest Friends ere long must part.

The Fun'ral Rites with Rev'rence paid,  
The Corpse at Rest for ever laid,  
The Mourners next, in sad Array,  
To yonder Alehouse shape their Way,  
There to lament and drinck their Fill;  
For Sorrow's dry, say what you will.  
Then walking on in sober State,  
Prs. Eliz. born.

Just at the Church-yard's eastern Gate,  
Thomas, who rather lagg'd behind,  
Thus to the Priest dislodged his Mind.  
What thinks your Reverence of Ralph?  
Faith (quoth the Priest) I think he's safe.  
Trinity Term begins.

## Observations in MAY.

M	Clock D aft.	C
1	3	11
6	3	41
12	3	56
16	3	58
21	3	45
26	3	20

See the blooming month advante;  
 Queen of May, come lead the dance  
 Round the May Pole, while we sing  
 Joyful lays to welcome Spring.

1	1 m	35	IV	VII	23	Now the
2	1	57	34		26	spring much
3	2	16	32		24	pleasure
4	2	32	31		28	yields,
5	2	48	29		29	to those who
6	3	2	27		31	walk in
7	3	19	25		28	meads and
8	sets.	24			29	fields;
9	9 a	29	22		N	Or who
10	10	4	31		chuse to tell	heir loves
11	11	34	19		38	in the sweet
12	morn	18			39	and silent
13	0	13	16		41	groves.
14	0	39	14		42	4
15	1	1	13		44	5
16	1	17	12		6	Sq. Lub
17	1	31	10		6	Long Meg
18	1	41	9		7	Du Vall
19	1	52	7		7	Rablais
20	2	4	6		8	Huffing
21	2	17	5		11	Kerry
22	2	34	3		12	Dam Dun
23	2	56	2		13	Dull Doll
24	rides	1			14	Pleasant
25	10 a	18	III	VII	15	now to walk
26	11	458			16	alone,
27	11	3757			17	In sweet en-
28	morn	56			18	closures all
29	0	255			19	our own.
30	0	2154			20	
31	0	3653			21	

## SOLILOQUY.

To my dear departed Watch.  
 To sing of thee if numbers chime,  
 Let chiming numbers flow from  
 those  
 Wild fabling bards who deal in  
 rhyme;  
 But honest sorrow speaks in prose.  
 In the hour of jollity, when a  
 fit of pride came on me; if any  
 one enquired, how passed the  
 night, forth from my sob camest  
 thou, and, to a minute, inform-  
 edst the curious enquirer.—When,  
 in a pensive mood, I contemplated  
 through the silent path of a shady  
 grove, or wandering beside the  
 meandering brook, ponder'd the tales  
 of old, or, lull'd by the murmuring  
 stream, lay supine on the flow'ry  
 margin, while downy sleep shut  
 my eyes, and visionary dreams un-  
 folded to my bewildered fancy  
 dragons dens, wild heaths, dreary  
 mountains, enchanted castles, cap-  
 tiv'd virgins, peerless beauty la-  
 menting, caves strewed with hu-  
 man bones, pale ghosts gliding  
 without a head, while savage giants  
 stalk'd along with two, thou, at  
 my awaking informedst me how  
 near the God of day was to his  
 Western chambers.  
 Sweet companion of my medita-  
 tions, happy might I now have  
 been with thee, had not poverty  
 produced pawnbrokers.

## JUNE hath xxx Days,

M	○ Dec.
D	North.

New moon	7		1 hour 44 min. Morn.	I	22	9
First Quarter	14	Day	8	6	22	44
Full moon	22	at	2	11	23	9
Last Quarter	29	J	10	16	23	23
				21	23	28
				26	23	11

Enters to 23d day at 2 hours 37 min. morn.

1	21	W	Nicomede	Secure from ev'ry kind of woe
2	22	Th		We mortals here must undergo,
3	23	F		The grave's the place where all obtain
4	24	S	K. Geo. III. born.	Relief from sickness and from pain.
5	25	B	2 Sun. aft. Trin.	Pr. Ern. Aug. born
6	26	M		No dread of duns; no scolding wife;
7	27	Tu		(The plagues that haunt us during life)
8	28	W		Shall ever more his soul molest;
9	29	Th		But here in peace he lies to rest.
10	30	F	Prs. Amelia born	No village cock, at dawn of day,
11	31	S	St. Barnabas	Shall hoot to labour call away;
12	June	B	3 Sun. aft. Trin.	Nor cares of life distract his head,
13	2	M		Lo! here he's number'd with the dead!
14	3	Tu		His debt is paid, his day is o'er,
15	4	W	Term ends	And clamours weary him no more;
16	5	Th		Nor dreams of raiment, drink, or diet;
17	6	F	St. Alban	Ralph lies secure, and sleeps in quiet.
18	7	S		But then (quoth Thomas) I'm a thinking
19	8	B	4 Sun. after Trin.	[drinking]
20	9	M	Trans. Edw. K. W. S.	There's no more eating; no more
21	10	Tu	Longest Day	No more revel; no more smoking;
22	11	W		No more laughing; no more joking;
23	12	Th		Nor any more—but I forbear;
24	13	F	Nativ. of St. J. Bap	My wife could tell you—was she here.
25	14	S		I do not like the hole he's got in,
26	15	B	5 Sun. after Trin.	Till day of doom to lie and rot in,
27	16	M		Flesh and blood and skin and bone;
28	17	Tu		Cold and senseless as a stone:
29	18	W	St. Peter	And then which road his soul has ta'en,
30	19	Th		Aye!—that's another thing again.

## Observations in JUNE.

					M	D	Clock aft. Sun.
1	0	m	5	III	24	Thos. Tup.	'Envy eldest born of hell, 'Cease in human breasts to dwell.'
2	1		5	5	25	Ralph Roome	
3	1	20	5	1	26	Suc. Suckit.	June was now in her pride ! serene was the sky ! delightful the landscape ! bright shone the sun !
4	1	39	5	0	27		The chequer'd shade was a beautiful contrast to the shining field, and every object, in silent language, seem'd to say, Enjoy the bounty of Heaven ! behold the beauties of nature.
5	2	7	49	1	28	Lads and lasses	
6	2	39	48	2	29	As time passes,	
7	D	sets.	48	2	30	N	Time by th' forelock
8	10	a	6	47	3		seize ; -
9	10		38	46	4		Do not tarry
10	11		1	46	5		Haste to
11	11		17	45	6		marry,
12	11		32	45	7		Then do as you please.
13	11		43	44	8		
14	11		54	44	9		
15	morn		44		10	Tantabilus.	
16	o		5	43	11	Fryar Tuck.	
17	o		18	43	12	Spanish curate.	
18	o		33	43	13	Jenkin.	
19	o		52	43	14	Nan Jones.	
20	1		19	43	15		
21	1		56	43	16		
22	D	rises.	43		17		
23	9	a	33	43	17	It is a thing deserves	
24	10		1	43	18	your notice;	I am resolved, replied Dorcas, I will have one myself; but how
25	10		22	43	19	The fool	must you do Mary ? Oh, never fear me, replied the blooming beauty : why Mary; you don't
26	10		38	44	20	that's old	think of one, do you? Oh yes, Miss, replied Molly; I shall be married ere long, and then I can make a
27	10		53	44	21	most apt to doat is.	riding habit of my smock.
28	11		7	44	22		
29	11		22	45	23		
30	11		40	45	24		

Poor Robin.  
JULY hath ~~xxxii~~ day,

1785

M	D	○ Decl North.
I	23	5
6	22	39
11	22	3
16	21	17
21	20	23
26	19	30

New Moon the 6      }  
 First quarter the 14 { Day      }  
 Full Moon the 21 at      }  
 Last quarter the 28      }  
 day,      figur 21 night min. aft.

Thus Thomas said, and saying figh'd;  
 And thus the grave old priest reply'd:  
 Dog days begin

But first of all, the modest muse  
 Most humbly hopes you cannot chuse  
 To take the thing at all amiss,  
 In cases doubtful, such as this;  
 Before he spoke, just to suppose,  
 To clear his head, he blow'd his nose;  
 And then with eyes cast on the ground,  
 A solemn face, and look profound,  
 Seeming to weigh the matter well,  
 He thus, at last, his mind did tell:

Death is a debt, the young the old,  
 The coward base, the hero bold,  
 Like this, our friend, some future day,  
 As all do owe, so all must pay.

Our neighbour Ralph; alas he's gone!  
 There's but two roads—he's taken  
 one.

I will not say 'tis fix to seven  
 But that his soul is safe in heaven;  
 Nor seven to six yet would I lay  
 It is not flown the other way.

All we can do, there's no resistance,  
 Nor is the time at mighty distance,  
 When we, like neighbour Ralph,  
 must go  
 And answer for our deeds below.

1	20	F	
2	21	B	8 Sun. after Trin.
3	22		
4	23	M	Trans. St. Martin
5	24	Tu	Camb. Commence.
6	25	W	
7	26	Th	Thomas a Becket
8	27	F	Cam. Te. ends.
9	28	B	7 Sun. after Trin.
10	29		
11	30	M	Oxford Act.
12	July	Tu	
13	2	W	
14	3	Th	
15	4	F	Swithen
16	5	B	Oxford Term begins
17	6		
18	7	M	
19	8	Tu	
20	9	W	Margaret.
21	10	Th	
22	11	F	Mary Magdalene
23	12	B	8 Sun. after Trin.
24	13		St. James.
25	14	M	
26	15	Tu	St. Ann
27	16	W	
28	17	Th	
29	18	F	
30	19	B	9 Sun. aft. Trin.
31	20		

## Observations in July.

On hay-cocks, Susan, do not play,  
The child unborn may rue the day;  
And luckless hour, when Susan grants  
The only thing that Roger wants.

M	D	Clock be. ☽
1	3	24
6	4	18
11	5	3
16	5	37
21	5	57
26	6	3

1	morn	11	VIII	25	PomBedlam	Master Compositor, by your leave, I should be very glad if you will be so kind as once more to introduce my picture.—Your picture, Sir! I never saw it in my life. Pray what kind of a face is yours?—A d—d foolish one, I do assure you friend; you know my work is a kind of a tragico-comic, farciful, pastoral performance; and my face is as like it as two peas. In short; as to my eyes, while one, with a sanctified Oliverian cast, is looking up to heaven, the other, with an odd kind of a leer, is squinting at the amour of Roger and Rachel behind the swill tub. My nose is like no one's else; while one nostril is turned up, as if I took snuff at all mankind, the other is poking like the snout of a swine in a trough of butcher's offal. My mouth too, with one side curled into a smile, while the other appears deep in dejection, give the pictures of Democritus and Heroditus; and so, to my great honour, I appear like two philosophers at once.—Upon my soul, Sir, we have no such picture in our apartment.—Why, I hope to heaven the company have not pawned it. Look you man, I don't mean the picture of what I appear at present; but the picture of what I shall be some years hence.—Oh! you mean, Sir, the skull and the bones; I will bring it immediately.
2	o	3	46	14	Alice Evans	
3	o	3	46	14	Mad Bess.	
4	1	11	47	13	Now think,	
5	2	5	47	13	I pray,	
6	D sets	48	12	N	Of making	
7	9 a	0	49	11	hay.	
8	9	18	49	11		
9	9	33	50	10		
10	9	46	51	9	Xantippe.	
11	9	57	52	8	Sir John	
12	10	8	53	7	Mandevil.	
13	10	20	54	6	Don Diego	
14	10	32	55	5	Will Dry.	
15	10	50	56	4		
16	11	12	57	3	The man	
17	11	44	58	2	who takes a	
18	morn	59	1	13	shrew to	
19	o	29		14	No purga-	
20	1	32	V	15	tory needs	
21	D rises	3	VII	16	to fear;	
22	8 a 21	4	58	17	Since he	
23	8	40	5	18	throughout	
24	8	57	6	19	the course	
25	9	11	7	20	of life,	
26	9	26	8	52	Must do a	
27	9	43	10	50	bitter pen-	
28	10	3	11	21	ance here.	
29	10	31	12	48		
30	11	7	14	22		
31	11	5	16	46		
				23		
				45		
				24		
				43		
				25		
				42		
				26		

AUGUST hath XXXI days.

			M	D	O Dec. North.
New Moon	5	1 Hours 32 Min. Morn.	1	17	53
First Quarter	13	Day 5 30 Min. Morn.	6	16	33
Full Moon	20	at 7 47 Min. Morn.	11	15	6
Last Quarter	26	10 9 Min. Aft.	16	13	34
Enters by 22d day, 9 hour 32 min. aft.			21	11	56
			26	10	13

1	21	M	Lammas day.	Alas this is a debt we all Must pay when he shall please to call, He equal lays, with heart obdurate, The prelate proud and country curate, The mighty monarch on the throne; The gauger worn to skin and bones While he who proudly boasts his strength,
2	22	Tu		With helpless infants lays his length; The soldier who thro' realms has run, And proudly boasts of battles won;
3	23	W		The sailor bold who sweeps the sea;
4	24	Th		The courtier proud who lives at ease;
5	25	F		Dog days end
6	26	S	Transfiguration	Thinking himself secure at home, And idly dreams of years to come;
7	27	B	11 Sun. aft. Trin.	Which on his head shall plenty pour;
8	28	M		Alas, at some unguarded hour, These must resign their fleeting
9	29	Tu		breath;
10	30	W	St. Laurence	Perhaps when least they think on death,
11	31	Th	Prs. Brunsw. born	Lo ! on a sudden in he pops ;
12	Aug.	F	Pr. Wales born.	The beggar, priest, and monarch drop;
13	2	S		The courtier too becomes his prize,
14	3	B	12 Sun. after Trin.	The sailor sinks, the soldier dies.
15	4	M		Pr. W. Hen. born
16	5	Tu	Pr. Frederic born	Ah ! what avails the sculptor'd stone To the proud mortal dead and gone, His joyful heir, arrayed in black, Wears all his mourning on his back;
17	6	W		Or mourns, each time he views his store,
18	7	Th		H : did not leave the world before.
19	8	F		St. Augustine
20	9	S		
21	10	B	13 Sun. aft. Trin.	
22	11	M		
23	12	Tu		
24	13	W	St. Bartholomew	
25	14	Th		
26	15	F		
27	16	S		
28	17	B	14 Sun. aft. Trin.	
29	18	M	St. John Bapt. dcel.	
30	19	T		
31	20	W		

## Observations in August.

					M	Clock be. ☺
	Lads, and lasses blithe and gay ; Harvest calls, and seems to say, No time's to sleep, no time to think ; But drink and work, and work and drink.				1 6 11 16 21 26	5 51 5 25 4 45 3 50 2 42 1 32
1	morn	V	VIII	27 Mouth Mott		
2	0 56	22	38	28 T; Thumb.		
3	2 10	23	37	29 Hudibras.		
4	3 25	25	35	30 Pope Joan.		
5	D sets	26	34	N Charon.		
6	7 a 52	28	32	2 Cerberus.		
7	8 530	30	30	3		
8	8 15	31	29	4		
9	8 26	33	27	5 The men		
10	8 38	35	25	6 who now in		
11	8 55	37	23	alehouse		
12	9 15	38	22	lurk,		
13	9 42	40	20	8 And idly		
14	10 21	42	18	9 play when		
15	11 14	44	16	10 others		
16	morn	45	15	work.		
17	0 32	47	13	11 May they		
18	1 46	49	11	12 all have		
19	D rises	51	9	13 what they		
20	7 a 453	53	15	14 deserve;		
21	7 20	54	7	When o-		
22	7 36	56	16	thers feast		
23	7 52	58	17	then let		
24	8 13	V	2	them starve.		
25	8 40	2	19			
26	9 12	4	VI 20			
27	9 58	6	58	21 Bell and the		
28	10 56	8	56	22 Dragon.		
29	morn.	9	54	23 Denby.		
30	0 511	11	52	24 Tybert.		
31	I 18	13	25	Xantippe.		
			47	Merlin.		

Lo, here it comes! Welcome kind monitor, sweet companion for the gay Assembly Room, or the Ladies Toilet! — Gringhastly scalp, with that horrid mouth! Rattle, ye dry bones, and drum instruction into our ears, till the sparkling eye sheds a pearly tear at the reflection.

That beauty, wealth, and strength, and state,

Must come to this at last;  
And such, alas, must be thy fate,  
Ere many years be past.

Grey hair'd age, shake thy palid head; and while the thick gum falls from thy gooseberry eyes, remember

Time soon will mow thee down,  
even now

Thy days are almost fled:  
Yet some more fleeting hours, and thou

Must number with the dead.  
Then, Oh, the transient time you have,

Improve with greatest care:  
There's no repenting in the grave;  
No pardon offer'd there.

Pray, Mr. Compositor, place this picture at the head of the next leaf.—And, do you hear, bring me the Pilgrim's Progress and a tankard of porter, and I will do a thing I am not often guilty of: I will fall upon my subject immediately.

## SEPTEMBER hath xxx Days.

			M	D	○ Decl. North.	No.
New Moon	3		4	Hours 57 Min. Aft.	8	4
First Quarter	11	Day	8	1 Min. Aft.	6	6
Full Moon	18	at	4	3 Min. Aft.	11	4
Last Quarter	25		8	27 Min. Morn.	16	2
(C) enters — 22 day at 4h. 18m. Aft.			21	0	17	
			26	1	South	29

1	21	Th	Giles	Let things now wear another face, And poverty shall be the case.
2	22	F	Lond. b. 1666, O.S.	Say but we die extremely poor (And, faith, no person need say more).
3	23	S		Good heav'n, what talk, what jeers, what scoffing; [coffin?
4	24	B	5 Sun. after Trin.	Pray who must buy the wretch a
5	25	M		
6	26	Tu		
7	27	W	Eneurchus	I told him how the case would be, But he'd ne'er be advis'd by me,
8	28	Th	Nat. of V. Mary	The daughter says, with weeping eyes, While her rough husband thus replies:
9	29	F		What, had not I enough of trouble, But this old rogue must make it
10	30	S		double?
11	31	B	6 Sun. after Trin.	For me, I'll never stand the t'ost on', So let the parish make their best on't.
12	Sep.	M		Ah! why should that perplex one's
13	2	Tu		head;
14	3	W	Holy Cross day	We must be bury'd when we're dead; We soon, my friend, 'tis very clear,
15	4	Th		Can stink them into that, how'e'er.
16	5	F		
17	6	S	Lambert	
18	7	B	7 Sun. after Trin.	
19	8	M		
20	9	Tu		
21	10	W	St. Matthew	Alas, what boots it, when we die, Who buries us, or where we lie.
22	11	Th	K. Geo. III. cro.	The case with us is, during life, While soul and body's man and wife:
23	12	F		This mingled scene of mirth and
24	13	S		sorrow
25	14	B	8 Sun. after Trin.	Soon must we quit;—perhaps to-
26	15	M	St. Cyprian	morrow:
27	16	To		Then let us live, since life's a span,
28	17	W		And take our tankard while we can.
29	18	Th	St. Michael	
30	19	F	St. Jerome	Prs. Char. Aug. born

## Observations in SEPTEMBER.

To gain my ends and make me friends,  
If now I have not any,  
Turn o'er the leaf, I'll shew in brief  
How I can make a many.

M	D	Clock aft. Sun.
1	0	24
2	2	0
3	3	42
4	5	27
5	7	12
6	8	55

1	2m 34	V	VI	28	Sue Flavel
2	3 13 18		42	29	Tyburn
3	sets. 20		40	N	Joe Jenkins
4	6 a 31 22		38	2	Oliver
5	6 44 23		37	3	Cunnybeard
6	6 57 25		35	4	Moth.Dobbs
7	7 10 27		33	5	
8	7 28 29		31	6	—
9	7 57 31		29	7	
10	8 24 33		27	8	Some write
11	9 9 35		25	9	for fame,
12	10 11 37		23	10	and some
13	11 27 39		21	11	for profit,
14	morn 41		19	12	and make a
15	0 50 43		17	13	mighty
16	2 21 45		15	14	pother.
17	3 5 47		13	15	All poor I
18	rises. 49		11	16	can make
19	6 a 6 51		9	17	nought of it,
20	6 34 53		7	18	neither one
21	6 49 55		5	19	way nor
22	7 19 57		3	20	other!
23	8 2 59		1	21	Then why
24	8 57 V	VII	22	23	should I
25	10 7 2		58	24	of wines re-
26	11 20 4		56	25	late, when
27	morn 6		54	26	small beer's
28	0 34 8		52	27	sure to be
29	1 46 10		50	28	my fate.
30	2 58 12		48	28	



We now, in our preambulation through the various stages of life, arrive, at last, to the subject of all ancient history—Fut.—What is the biography of all who hitherto have been blessings or curses to the human race?—Fut.—Where is ancient Greece, magnificent Troy, proud Babylon, or victorious Rome?—All sunk in oblivion; and the moral of their whole story is Fut.—Nay, even the very chain in the front of my breeches, like the pitiful object before us, flares horribly in my face, and, in the language of lamentation, cries out—Fut!

Come then, gentle reader, and, with honest Jeremy in Love for Love, study, and refine your appetite; learn to live upon instruction; feast your mind, and mortify your flesh; shut your mouth, and chew the cud of your understanding.—Thus adviseth Epictetus, who (as the sagacious Congreve observes) was a very rich man, not worth a groat.

## OCTOBER hath xxxi days.

M	D	© Decl. South
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New Moon	3	Day at	10 hours 0 min. Morn.	1	3 26
First Quarter	11		8 52 min. Morn.	6	5 22
Pull Moon	18		0 52 min. Morn.	11	7 16
Last Quarter	24		10 52 min. Aft.	16	9 8

Enters  $\frac{1}{2}$  day, 0 hours 13 min. morn.

21	26
22	12
23	41
24	21

1	20	S Remigius Bishop	The miser, hoarding up his store,
2	21	B 21 Sun. after Trin.	Lives not ; he only starves.
3	22	M	With plenty curs'd, he still is poor,
4	23	Tu	And trembles as he carves.
5	24	W	What tho' he richest wines could
6	25	Th Faith	fetch
7	26	F	From vaults just fit to burst :
8	27	S	To small beer cellar, see the wretch,
9	28	B 22 Sun. after Trin.	Creeping to quench his thirst.
10	29	M Ox. and C. T. beg.	St. Denys
11	30	Tu	Just so his Holiness at Rome,
12	Okt.	W	Who wears the triple crown ;
13	2	Th Trans. of K. Ed. C.	So highly cried up by some,
14	3	F	While others cry him down.
15	4	S	He keeps the keys of heav'n and
16	5	B 23 Sun. after Trin.	hell,
17	6	M Etheldred	And boasts of each a strong door;
18	7	Tu St. Luke	At last (if truth fanatics tell)
19	8	W	He hobbles in at th' wrong door.
20	9	Th	But while mankind thro' youth and
21	10	F	age
22	11	S	Incessantly are cobbling ;
23	12	B 22 Sun. after Trin.	And find th' em selves, in ev'ry flage,
24	13	M	Into some error hobbling.
25	14	Tu K. Geo. III. Acces.	Crispin.
26	15	W K. Geo. III. Proc.	
27	16	Th	
28	17	F St. Simon & Jude	May I enjoy myself and friend,
29	18	S	'Till my short time be past ;
30	19	B 23 Sun. after Trin.	In peace and plenty to the end,
31	20	M	And hobble right at last.

## Observations in OCTOBER.

M	Clock aft.Sun.
1	10 32
6	12 1
11	13 20
16	14 27
21	15 20
26	15 56

October ale; O' never fail  
 To brew it strong, I pray !  
 You'll soon gain friends to serve your ends  
 If you'll give that away.

1	4 m	9	VII	V	29	Now be in- tent	Now, Beauty—charming in- truder into the hearts of even the best of us!—Stand forth, enchant- ing syren, and contemplate the fi- gure thou must, one day, cut.—See and sigh—touch and tremble.
2	5	18	14	44	39	About your rent.	Come forward, pretty Miss, with gentle smile, and easy step; —Sweet lovely maid advance— stand here a while. Now let the rosy blush adorn those lovely cheeks, while I, with humble modesty, feel the thing called the pulse of your private conjectures. —How beats it? Set your mirror, Madam, beside this picture;—see what you are;—behold what you shall be. Beauty is tempting, says the mirror—transient, says my picture. It strikes to the very soul, and yet itself is but skin deep. It warms in the spring of youth, and glows in the summer of sensation —but then it fades in the autumn of life, and in the winter of age grows shocking. Alas! how looks beauty in a coffin, when Death has cast his fatal dart?
3	D. sets	16		42	N		
4	5 a	28	18	40	2		
5	5	55	20	38	3		
6	6	5	22	36	4	Julian	
7	6	36	24	34	5	Apostate	
8	7	16	26	32	6	Charon	
9	8	11	28	31	7	Knipperdolle	
10	9	19	29	29	8	Robin Rust	
11	10	37	31	27	9	cutting Dick	
12	morn	33		25	10	Tom Tick	
13	0	1	35	23	11	Loggerheads	
14	1	29	37	21	12	Arthur	
15	2	56	39	19	13	Blunder	
16	4	20	41	17	14		
17	5	57	43	15	15		
18	D. rises	45		13	16	He who is blessed with	
19	5 a	13	47	11	17	store of	
20	6	4	49	9	18	chink,	
21	6	54	51	7	19	Red herring	
22	8	0	53	5	20	now may	
23	9	1	55	4	21	make him	
24	10.	26	56	2	22	drink.	
25	II	44	VII	IV	23		
26	morn	3		58	24	Jack Carew	
27	0	54	4	56	25	John Jones	
28	2	5	6	54	26	Perdita	
29	3	12	8	52	27	Moll Meg	
30	4	22	9	51	28	Blouzabella	
31	5	31	II	49	29		

## NOVEMBER hath xix Days.

New Moon	2	Day at	{ 3 hours 29 min. Morn. 49 min. Aft. 50 min. Morn. 12 Aft.	
First Quarter	9			
Full Moon	16			
Last Quarter	23			

M	○ Decl.
D	South.
1	14 40
6	16 12
11	17 38
16	18 56
21	20 5
26	21 6

Occas. 22d day 8 hours 29 min. Afternoon.

THE TRUE USE OF RICHES.  
 The gen'rous soul that learns to know  
 Another's wants, and feel his woe,  
 Relieves the needy in distress,  
 And kindly aids the fatherless.  
 He, truly happy, truly wise,

Leonard

His treasures lays beyond the skies;  
 Secure, when life's sad scene is o'er,  
 And storms and tempests are no  
 more.

Let ocean roar, let thunder roll

St. Martin

And terror spread from pole to pole;  
 Britius

Be elements together lost,  
 And all in wide confusion lost;  
 No gloomy cares disturb his breast,  
 But conscience lulls his soul to rest:  
 And ready when th' Almighty calls,  
 Unmov'd he stands, or fearless falls.  
 To him at last the Judge shall say,  
 Come, ever blessed! come away!

Edmund, K. &amp; M.

I'was done to me, when done to  
 mine,  
 And heav'n and all its joys are thine.  
 Thus said the everlasting lord,  
 And firm shall stand his sacred word;

Catherine

For what eternal truth has spoke,  
 Eternal pow'r shall ne'er revoke.

1	21	All Saints
2	22	W Prince Edward bo.
3	23	Tb Mrs. Sophia b. On
4	24	F (ft.) All Souls i ret.
5	25	S Powder Plot 1605.
6	26	24 Sun. after Trin.
7	27	M D. C. m.
8	28	Tb Mrs. Au. Soph. bo.
9	29	W Lord Mayor's Day
10	30	Tb
11	31	F C. T. div. m.
Nov.	S	On mor. St. Mar. 2re.
13	2	E 25 Sun. after Trin.
14	3	M
15	4	Tu Machutus
16	5	W
17	6	Tb Hugh Bp. of Lincoln
18	7	F Octave St. Mar. 3ret.
19	8	S
20	9	E 26 Sun. after Trin.
21	10	M
22	11	Tu Cecilia
23	12	W St. Clement:
24	13	Tb
25	14	F
26	15	S Duke Glouc. bo.
27	16	B Advent Sunday 2nd
28	17	M Mich. 17th 2nd
29	18	T
30	19	W Andrew

## Observations in NOVEMBER;

M	D	Clock aft. Sun.
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Now to uncork your best make bold,  
Nor more small beer nor gut rack us;  
The weather's got extremely cold,  
Et Venus friget without Bacchus.

1	16	13
6	16	6
11	15	38
16	14	50
21	13	40
26	12	10

## VII IV

1	6m 40	30	Jack Adams
2	D sets 13	45	N Will Dell
3	4 a 43 17	43	2 John Black
4	5 20 18	42	3 Devil Dick
5	6 11 20	40	4 Guy Faux
6	7 14 22	38	5 Jas. Naylor
7	8 29 24	36	6
8	9 48 25	35	7
9	11 11 27	33	8 My eyes,
10	morn 29	31	9 alas, are dim
11	o 35 30	30	10 and old, why
12	I 59 32	28	11 need I talk
13	3 25 33	27	12 about them;
14	4 52 35	25	13 A little mo-
15	6 25 37	23	14 ney soon is
16	D rises 38	22	15 told, so I can
17	4 a 38 40	20	do without
18	5 37 41	19	them.
19	6 49 42	17	
20	8 9 44	18	
21	9 23 45	16	19 Devil Masco
22	10 38 47	15	20 Nim. Ned
23	11 48 48	13	21 Hen. Freton
24	morn 49	12	22
25	o 58 51	11	23 Who has
26	2 7 52	24	swine now
27	3 15 53	8	fit to kill;
28	4 27 54	25	On pork
29	5 37 55	7	may dine
30	6 48 56	26	6 27 and eat his
		5	fill.
		28	
		4	20

This Cræsus is the true use to which thy treasures may and ought to be applied; thus may those talents bounteous heaven has so copiously bestowed, prove an eternal blessing, which otherwise might have turned out an everlasting curse.

Unlock the iron chest; bring out thy supernumerary bags; raise the hospitable dome; make the blazing hearth afford a comfortable warmth to the benumbed limbs of quaking age. Why trau these poor innocents, half starved and half naked, to yonder hedge, to avoid, if possible, the pelting storm? --- Alas! such is the will of Heaven; the tender father is dead, and the disconsolate widow helpless. Poor lambs, what have ye done to merit such distress? Indulgent Heaven open the hearts of the opulent; and where thy blessings have showered in abundance, from thence let them fly among the needy poor. --- Hark what dismal hollow sound is that? That was the groan of misery from the bed of anguish; fly gentle pity, and bring physic to their relief. These are the genuine uses of riches; wealth to the generous sympathizing soul is an invaluable treasure. And now, Mr. Cræsus, as I made the last poem for you, I'll write the next for myself.

## DECEMBER hath xxxi Days.

			M	D	Decl. South
New Moon	1		8 hrs. 48 Min. After.	1	21 56
First Quarter	9	Day	4 52 Min. Morn.	6	22 36
Full Moon	15	at	10 36 Min. After.	11	23 5
Last Quarter	23		2 7 Min. Aft.	16	23 22
New Moon	31		0 39 Min. Noon.	21	23 28
				26	23 21

Chap. 12. 1st day at 8 hours 48 min. morn.

1	20	Th			
2	21	F			
3	22	S			
4	23	B	2 Sun. in Advent		
5	24	M			
6	25	Tu	Nicholas		
7	26	W			
8	27	Th	Conception		
9	28	F			
10	29	S			
11	30	B	3 Sun. in Advent		
12	Dec.	M	Cromw. made Prot.		
13	2	Tu	Lucy		
14	3	W			
15	4	Th			
16	5	F	Cam. Term ends		
17	6	S	Oxf. Term ends		
18	7	B	4 Sun. in Advent		
19	8	M			
20	9	Tu			
21	10	W	St. Thomas		
22	11	Th			
23	12	F			
24	13	S			
25	14	B	Christmas Day		
26	15	M	St. Stephen		
27	16	Tu	St. John		
28	17	W	Holy Innocents		
29	18	Th			
30	19	F			
31	20	S	Silvester		

## SERIOUS REFLECTIONS

## ON MY LATTER END.

When ever grim Death  
Shall draw my last breath,  
And hastily summon me hence;  
When I breathe out my last,  
May I look on what's past  
With a conscience that's void of  
offence.

No pompous parade  
About me be made,  
Let me quietly go to my grave:  
And when ever I die,  
There in peace let me lie,  
Nor a stone I upon me would have.  
With my soul 'mong the blest,  
And my body at rest,  
Till the day when we all shall arise;  
Forgetting, forgot,  
May I quietly rot,  
Until the great final assize.  
And lay under my head  
A bottle of red,  
Because, at first waking, I think  
When I open my eyes,  
Before I can rise,  
I shall call out for somewhat to drink.

M E M. This is too grave to be jested  
with.

## Observations in December.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun
I	10 22
6	8 18
11	6 3
16	3 38
21	1 10
26	1 b. 10

The fields do now no grafts bestow ;  
The earth is hid in heaps of snow ;  
The sickly sun but faintly peeps,  
While howling round the tempest sweeps.

I	D	sets	VII	IV	N	Tinker of	20	16.19
2	4	a	57	3	1	Bedford		
3	4		57	58	2	Alderman		
4	6		12	59	1	Hoyle		
5	7	3	VIII	III	4			
6	8		53	1	5	If that your		
7	10		14	2	6	feet you		
8	11		36	3	7	warm would		
9	morn		3	57	8	keep,		
10	0	50	4	56	9	Into the		
11	2	22	5	55	10	chimney		
12	3	48	5	55	11	cornercreep.		
13	5	16	6	54	12			
14	6	41	6	54	13	Adam Bill		
15	D	rises	7	53	14	Peg Lemon		
16	4	a	14	7	15	Nan Nasty		
17	5		30	7	16	Lame Giles		
18	6		49	8	17	Judas		
19	8		6	52	18	Pontius		
20	9	20	8	52	19	Dirty Doll		
21	10	3	8	52	20			
22	11	39	8	52	21	Now eating		
23	morn		8	52	22	and drink-		
24	0	47	8	52	23	ing through-		
25	1	57	7	53	24	out the		
26	3		7	53	25	whole na-		
27	4	18	7	53	26	tion,		
28	5	30	6	54	27	where peo-		
29	6	36	6	54	28	ple can get		
30	7	34	6	54	29	it, are all		
31	D	sets	5	55	N	in the fa-		
						shions.		

## LAW TERMS, &amp;c.

**Hilary Term begins January 23, ends February 12.**

Returns or Esseign Days.		Ex.	Ret.	Ap.	W. D.
On the Octave of St. Hillary.	- -	Jan. 20	21	22	24 Mond.
In 15 days from the day of St. Hillary,	-	27	28	29	31 Mond.
On the morrow of the Pur. Blessed Virg. Mary,	Feb. 3	4	5	7	Mond.
On the octave of the Pur. Blessed Mary,	-	9	10	11	Satur.

**Easter Term begins April 13, ends May 9.**

In 15 days from Easter Day,	- -	Apr. 10	11	12	13 Wedn.
In 3 weeks from Easter Day,	- - -	17	18	19	20 Wedn.
In 1 month from Easter Day,	- -	24	25	26	27 Wedn.
In 5 weeks from Easter Day,	- -	May 1	2	3	4 Wedn.
On the morrow after the Ascension,	-	6	7	8	9 Mond.

**Trinity Term begins May 27, ends June 15.**

On the morrow of the Holy Trinity,	-	May 23	24	25	27 Friday
On the octave of the Holy Trinity,	-	29	30	31	1 J. 1 Wedn.
In 15 days from the Holy Trinity,	-	June 5	6	7	8 Wedn.
In 3 weeks from the Holy Trinity,	-	12	13	14	15 Wedn.

**Michaelmas Term begins Nov. 6, ends Nov. 23.**

On the morrow of All Souls,	- -	Nov. 3	4	5	7 Mond.
On the morrow of St. Martin,	-	12	13	14	15 Tues.
On the octave of St. Martin,	- -	18	19	20	21 Mond.
In 15 days from St. Martin,	- -	25	26	27	28 Mond.

*N. B.* No fittings in Westminster-hall on Ascension Day, Midsummer Day, and the second of February.

The Exchequer opens eight days before any Term, except Trinity; before which it opens but four days.

*Note.* That the first and last days every Term, are the first and last days of appearance.

When sultry winter needs no coals,  
And Lawyers fly to heav'n by shoals;  
Maids leave their swains to run to pray'r;  
Then think the last great day is near.

# POOR ROBIN,

1785.

## PART THE SECOND.

Whose whole Contents you'll best discover  
By sitting down and looking over.

Golden Number 19.—Epact 18.

### ASTRONOMICAL CHARACTERS,

#### PLANETS

- The Sun.
- ▷ The Moon.
- ☿ Mercury.
- ♀ Venus.
- ♂ Mars.
- ♃ Jupiter.
- ♄ Saturn.
- ☊ Ascending Nodes.
- ☋ Descending Node.
- ☌ Conjunction.
- ☍ Opposition.

#### SIGNS of the ZODIAC.

- ♈ Aries.
- ♉ Taurus.
- ♊ Gemini.
- ♋ Cancer.
- ♌ Leo.
- ♍ Virgo.
- ♎ Libra.
- ♏ Scorpio.
- ♐ Sagittarius.
- ♑ Capricorn.
- ♒ Aquarius.
- ♓ Pisces.

### THE ANATOMY.



A Scheme which he who knows the most of,  
But very little has to boast of:  
And he who does not care a Curse about it,  
May manage Matters full as well without it.

A Chronological Account of remarkable Occurrences.

	Years.
<b>T</b> HE Creation of the World	5889
The general Deluge, or <i>Noab's Flood</i>	4116
The Birth of <i>Abraham</i>	3784
The Foundation of <i>Solomon's Temple</i>	2800
The Babylonish Captivity	2492
The Birth of our blessed Lord and Saviour <i>Jesus Christ</i>	1784
His Passion, glorious Resurrection	1752
The beginning of the Ten Persecutions by <i>Nero</i>	1713
The Tower of LONDON built	1216
<i>Cambridge</i> made an University	1140
<i>Oxford</i> made an University	914
William Duke of Normandy conquered <i>England</i>	719
The Invention of Guns	407
The Art of Printing first invented at <i>Harleim</i>	355
A great Plague in <i>London</i> , whereof died 30,578,	183
The horrid Gunpowder Treason	180
The Holy Bible new translated	178
Plague in <i>London</i> , of which, and other Diseases died 54,266	160
<i>New England</i> planted	155
King Charles I. beheaded	137
King Charles II. restored	125
Another Plague in <i>London</i> , whereof, &c. died near 100,000	120
13,200 Houses burnt in <i>London</i>	119
A great Comet appeared in December and January	105
The great 13 Weeks Frost	101
King William III. and Queen Mary crowned, April 11	96
<i>England</i> and <i>Scotland</i> united	78
<i>St. Paul's</i> in <i>London</i> finished	77
Queen Anne died August 1; and King George I. began	71
Preston Rebellion	70
King George I. died June 11; and King George II. procl. 16	58
A splendid Comet, seen from Dec. 23 to Feb. 20	42
A Rebellion, when the Rebels came so far as Derby	40
The Date and Calendar altered	39
The Militia Act passed	27
King George II. died Oct. 25; and King GEORGE III. began	25
King GEORGE III. and Queen CHARLOTTE crowned Sept. 22	25
Peace with France and Spain	21
The Swedes forced to resign their Liberties to the King	13
War commenced against North America	10
The Americans declare themselves Independent States	9
The French signed the first Treaty with the American States	7
War against France commenced	7
War was begun against Spain	6
War against Holland commenced	5
A general Peace	2

SINCE

OF the ECLIPSES which, in the Phrase of Law, shall, will, or may happen, or be caused to happen, for, or by Reason of the Disposition, alias Interposition of the Moon between the two Bodies of the Sun and the Earth, in the Year of our Lord, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-Five, in the twenty-fourth Year of the Reign of Our Sovereign Lord George the Third, by the Grace of God, of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, &c. and over all Causes, as well ecclesiastic, as civil, supreme; and in the Month, Day, and Hour as is hereafter to be expressed, inserted, mentioned, noticed, and underwritten.

Twice within this year's Revolution, as my ingenious Friend Mr. Partridge, in his last Year's Ephemeris learnedly expresses himself, and which is not only out of the vulgar Way of Phraseology; but at the same Time gives you the Idea of a Rogue taking a serious Turn round a Whipping-Post.— Twice, I say, in the Course of the present Year will that glorious Luminary the Sun be eclipsed, by Dame Luna making herself busy, and hedging in betwixt him and the Earth.

The Times and the Types for the Amusement of the Curious, as well as Instruction of all my good astronomical Readers, I have inserted, as under may be seen, by Inspection.

○ Eclipsed, Feb. 9, 1785.  
Noon.

○ Eclipsed, Aug. 1785.  
half-past 1 Morn.



Really, Sir, I see nothing at all here.

True, Madam,—and the Reason is, because there is nothing at all to be seen, because they are both invisible, and he who can give a better Type of an invisible Eclipse is welcome to blot out mine, and put in his own.

Cardan, in Seg. 5. Aphor. 45, says, *Eclipses Luminarium respiciunt Multitudinem*, from whence I infer there will be more private Backslidings than publick Ones, and more Cuckolds than know their Condition, because, in Conformity to the Eclipses the Case to them is invisible. The next useful Piece of Information is where it should be—on the other side the Leaf.

## A TABLE of the MOON's SOUTHING.

1785.

Days.	Jan. H. M.	Feb. H. M.	March. H. M.	April. H. M.	May. H. M.	June. H. M.
1	4 M. 4	4 M. 3	3 M 16	4 M 48	5 M 39	6 M. 57
2	4 43	5 18	4 2	5 45	6 32	7 46
3	5 22	6 7	4 54	6 43	7 24	8 36
4	6 3	7 1	5 49	7 39	8 14	9 29
5	6 46	7 59	6 48	8 33	9 4	10 25
6	7 35	9 0	7 47	9 25	9 55	11 24
7	8 27	10 2	8 46	10 17	10 48	o A. 23
8	9 23	11 2	9 44	11 9	11 43	1 21
9	10 24	11 59	10 39	o A. 3	o A. 42	2 16
10	11 28	o A. 53	11 33	o 59	1 42	3 6
11	o A. 29	1 45	o A. 25	1 56	2 40	3 52
12	1 27	2 36	1 18	2 54	3 36	4 35
13	2 20	3 27	2 11	3 53	4 28	5 15
14	3 11	4 19	3 6	4 50	5 17	5 54
15	3 59	5 12	4 3	5 44	6 2	6 33
16	4 48	6 8	5 1	6 33	6 44	7 14
17	5 37	7 3	5 58	7 19	7 23	7 57
18	6 28	7 58	6 42	8 3	8 2	8 43
19	7 21	8 51	7 43	8 44	8 42	9 34
20	8 15	9 40	8 31	9 23	9 24	10 28
21	9 10	10 27	9 15	10 3	10 9	11 25
22	10 4	11 10	9 57	10 44	10 57	Morn.
23	10 56	11 51	10 38	11 27	11 49	o 14
24	11 4	Morn.	11 47	Morn.	Morn.	1 22
25	Morn.	o 31	1 57	o 13	o 44	2 18
26	o 30	1 11	Morn.	1 2	1 41	3 11
27	1 12	1 51	o 38	1 54	2 39	4 1
28	1 53	2 32	1 22	2 49	3 35	4 50
29	2 32		2 8	3 47	4 29	5 39
30	3 11		2 58	4 44	5 20	6 28
31	2 51		3 21		6 9	

## A TABLE of the MOON's SOUTHING.

1785.

Days.	July. H. M.	August. H. M.	Sept. H. M.	Oct. H. M.	Nov. H. M.	Dec. H. M.
1	7 M 19	8 M 57	10 M 23	10 M 36	11 M 24	11 M 38
2	8 13	9 51	11 6	11 16	10 A. 9	10 A. 32
3	9 9	10 44	11 48	11 56	10 58	1 27
4	10 7	11 33	10 A. 22	10 A. 38	1 49	2 21
5	11 4	10 A. 19	1 8	1 22	2 43	3 14
6	11 59	1 2	1 42	2 8	3 38	4 5
7	10 A. 53	1 43	2 20	2 57	4 32	4 54
8	1 40	2 22	3 14	3 49	5 24	5 42
9	2 24	3 1	4 1	4 44	6 15	6 29
10	3 6	3 42	4 52	5 39	7 5	7 17
11	3 46	4 25	5 45	6 3	7 53	8 8
12	4 25	5 11	6 42	7 28	8 43	9 3
13	5 5	6 0	7 40	8 20	9 35	10 1
14	5 46	6 54	8 36	9 11	10 30	11 1
15	6 30	7 51	9 32	10 3	11 28	Morn.
16	7 18	8 48	10 16	10 5	Morn.	0 2
17	8 10	9 14	11 19	11 51	0 29	1 2
18	9 6	10 44	Morn.	Morn.	1 31	1 58
19	10 5	11 40	0 12	0 48	2 32	2 49
20	11 4	Morn.	1 6	1 48	3 2+	3 35
21	Morn.	0 34	2 1	2 50	4 22	4 18
22	0 2	1 26	2 58	3 51	5 10	4 49
23	0 58	2 18	2 57	4 49	5 54	5 38
24	1 51	3 10	3 57	5 43	6 35	6 17
25	2 42	4 4	5 56	6 33	7 15	6 58
26	3 32	5 0	6 52	7 18	7 54	7 41
27	4 22	5 58	7 43	8 0	8 34	8 27
28	5 13	6 56	8 30	8 41	9 16	9 16
29	6 6	7 52	9 14	9 21	10 0	10 8
30	7 2	8 45	9 56	10 0	10 47	11 3
31	7 59	9 35		10 47		11 59

*The surprising History of the WITCH of the WOODLANDS,*

## CHAPTER INTRODUCTORY.

I Remember that I was last Year cut short in my Career just when I was in the Middle of my wonderful History ; my Soul enlarg'd, and my Fancy upon full Stretch.—The whole and prodigious Scene was open before me ; my Ideas fix'd wholly upon my Subject, while Memory related what Wonder wrote down with Amazement.—Ah! Sons of Genius ! Those are the happy Hours, which I make no Doubt but your own Consciences are witness to, when with Fancy soaring on high, while Reason guides the Reins ; the Soul gives the Body to know what great Things she can perform without it.

Now, so wrapp'd was I in my Subject, and so intent upon giving *Multum in Parvo*, and lapping up this great and wonderful History in the smallest Compafs possible ; for the Delight and Improvement of the Ingenious ; that I really believe, had I at that Time been possess'd of but half a Ream more Paper, I could really have completed it :—When (if you look into my last Year's Speculations) you will find that while wrapp'd up in sublime Contemplation ; and as happy as a poor D—l, with but only one Shoe and half a Shirt could in Reason expect to be,—Lo ! in bounces Woe, in the Shape of a Woman ; and, to make it never the better too, that Woman in the Character of a Wife, and tells me that I was arrived at my last Leaf ; and that Leaf the Seasons demanded, according to Prescription and ancient Custom.

A Pox on ill Custom, said I.—(and I think I was right according to the Law of Retaliation, for it was that which first pox'd Mankind.)—These Seasons, methinks, come in very unseasonably at this Time.—So throwing this delectable History aside, as a good Housewife would a Turnep Paring ; I began my divine Contemplations upon the four Quarters, which whoever has read, and not improv'd from them ; let him read them over and over again till he does, or otherwise till he is as hungry as I am.. And let me tell you by the bye there is nothing makes a Man keener than a sharp Stomach. And although a Head full of Wit often can't raise a Belly full of Pudding, yet a Belly full of Pudding will often dull a Head full of Wit, and this is the grand Reason why the Learned always chuse the Morning for Meditation. It is by the Brain as it is with the Limbs ; a sharp Stomach makes a Man active.

An empty Belly makes a body Bustle, as my dear Sister Margery used to say.—Heaven rest her Soul; she is now like my last Year's Almanack, quite out of Date; but she was a stirring Woman in her Day.—She brought her Husband forth ten Children in nine Years.

And now, having sold off as many of my last Year's Performances as I possibly could, and pawn'd the Rest for a Quarter of the Value; which I suppose you will say is but a very small Sum; I am obliged to borrow an Almanack of my Neighbours, to see whereabout I left off.—Now view me slipping on my Wife's Stockings, in Order to appear decent; and then going from House to House to borrow one.

Can you lend me one, Neighbour?

I can lend you the Calendar Part; but the Rest I have pasted on the Inside an old Box where I put my Linen.—The Calendar Part (thought I) like the Year it treats upon, will soon be cast aside; but how providentially will this delectable History, along with the old Box, descend from Grand-Daughter to Grand-Daughter, and so continue for the Inspection and Amusement of future Ages.

This, brother Authors, let me tell you, is a comfortable Reflection.—I will step a Door or two farther.

Pray, Neighbour, can you lend me one?

Why no.—I lighted my Candle with the last Leaf about a Fortnight ago, or else you should have had it, and welcome.

Why now, brother Author, whoever you be: here is another pleasing Idea. I always said, that notwithstanding the Darkness of the Age, my Works would one Day or other come to Light.

I go to another—ask the same Question—receive Answer as follows:

Lord bless you, I wish you had come a Week sooner, I could have lent one as good as new; for I have never read in it yet, but my poor dear Babe has been in such a violent Lax; that I have used every Leaf in wiping it's sweet tender Bottom. Better and better, thought I.—I find I am not only amusing, but I am useful too. If the Company should come to hear how many useful Purposes my valuable Performance is put to; I fear they will be for raising the Price.

Now, through the extreme delicacy of my Shoes, my Toes began to ach, so returning Home, I met a Boy with a paper Kite patch'd with the identical Leaf I wanted, happy Omen, thought I, of the future Rise of my Productions. Having got what I wanted, I went Home. Now, said I, if any Thing be necessary to the Completion of this Diary, it shall come in the next Page, and here I end what I make bold to call Chapter the Eighth.

A TABLE of all the KINGS and QUEENS of England  
since the CONQUEST in 1066.

<i>Names of Kings.</i>	<i>Born A.D.</i>	<i>When they began to reign.</i>	<i>Reigned Y. M.</i>	<i>Since their reigns ended.</i>	<i>Where buried</i>
William I.	1027	1066, Octob. 14	20 11	598, Septem. 9	Caen Nor
William II.	1057	1087, Sept. 9	12 11	685, August 2	Winchest
Henry I.	1068	1100, Aug. 2	35 4	650, Decemb. 1	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135, Dec. 3	18 11	631, Octob. 25	Feverishan

## Saxon Line restored.

Henry II.	1133	1154, Octob. 25	34 8	596, July 6	Fountever
Richard I.	1156	1189, July, 6	9 9	586, April 6	Fountever
John	1165	1199, April	6 17	569, October 19	Worcester
Henry III.	1207	1216, Octob. 19	56 1	513, Novem. 16	Westmin.
Edward I.	1239	1272, Nov. 16	34 8	478, July 7	Westmin.
Edward II.	1284	1307, July 7	19 7	458, Jan. 25	Gloucest.
Edward III.	1312	1327, Jan. 25	50 5	408, June 21	Westmin.
Richard II.	1366	1377, June 21	22 3	386, Septem. 29	Westmin.

## Lancaster Line

Henry IV.	1367	1399, Sept. 29	13 6	372, March 26	Canterb.
Henry V.	1389	1413, March 20	9 5	363, August 31	Westmin.
Henry VI.	1421	1422, August 31	38 6	324, March 4	Windsor

## York Line.

Edw. IV.	1442	1461, March 4	22 1	307, April 9	Windsor
Edward V.	1471	1483, April 9	0 2	302, June 22	Unkno.
Rich. III.	1443	1483, June 22	2 2	300, August 22	Leicester

## Families united.

Henry VII.	1456	1485, Aug. 22	23 8	276, April 2	Westmin.
Hen. VIII.	1492	1509, April 22	37 9	238, Jan. 28	Windsor
Edw. VI.	1537	1547, Jan. 23	6 5	232, July 6	Westmin.
Q. Mary	1516	1553, July 6	5 4	227, Nov. 17	Westmin.
Q. Elisab.	1553	1558, Nov. 17	44 4	182, March 24	Westmin.

## Crowns united

James I.	1566	1603, March 24	22 0	160, March 27	Westmin.
Charles I.	1600	1625. March 27	23 10	136, Jan. 30	Windsor
Charles II.	1630	1649, Jan. 30	36 0	100, Feb. 13	Westmin.
James II.	1633	1685, Feb. 13	4 1	96, Feb. 13	S. Germ.
Will. III.	1650	1689, Feb. 13	13 1	83, March 8	Westmin.
Q. Anne	1665	1702, March 8	12 5	71, August 1	Westmin.
George I.	1660	1714, August 1	12 10	58, June 11	Hanover
George II.	1685	1727, June 11	33 4	27, Octob. 25	Westmin.
Geo. III.	1738	1760, Oct. 25	Crowned Sept. 22, 1761.		

Although the holy Writ declares  
Kings are by God appointed;  
There's scarce a Rascal lives but dares  
Affront the Lord's anointed.

*The surprizing Story of the WITCH of the WOODLANDS.*

C H A P T E R IX.

I Concluded my last with the Witch's Address to the Flitting Spirits. She then enquir'd if any of them had the Curiosity to look ; turning at the same Time the Telescope towards Blunder,

Said Beetle.—Do, Blunder, as you're bid.

Blunder replied.—No, thank you as much as if I did.

The Witch then said.—Will you look, Clod ?

Clod answer'd—No, if I do I think it's odd.

She then address'd Beetle as follows.—Don't fear :—come here,

All in Amaze—with Wonder gaze,

Few Mortals see such Sights as these

Quoth Beetle.—I'll take your Word for't, if you please.

She laid the Instrument aside, and looking at Clod, she said,

Mortal, sure thou art affrighted

Worse than Virgin pure benighted,

When she hears the Revel Rout

Of Thieves and Ravishers about,

And no one near in her Defence,

To guard her injur'd Innocence :

Why, Man, your Hair stands on an End.

Says Clod—Aye, Madam, if it mayn't offend

I'll tell you—When I was not half

So big as Gammer Brindy's Calf,

I've heard my Mother o'er and o'er,

I dare say Twenty Times or more,

She said and swore she knew that Fear

Was very good for strength'ning Hair.

And now I find it's very true.

Speak, my good Master ;—what say you ?

Beetle only answer'd with a Frown at Clod, so Blunder spoke for him.

Says Blunder—Was e'er his Worship known to fear

Or bristle up a single Hair ;

His noble Spirit's much too big.

Because (says Clod) he wears a Wig.

For me, however, I declare

And own that was the D-- I here ;

His Reverence might put my Hat on

To stick, but never to lie flat on.

But now I beg to say no more,

My Rhime is spent, my Speech is o'er.

And hope I've manag'd Things so tight

I need not Rhime much more to Night.

Make

Make you a Speech as long as Mine is,  
And all in Verse.—

Here Clod ceased, Blunder was dumb. Beetle's deep Penetration could not find a Rhime, and so to conclude it the Witch said—Finis.

She then spoke thus.—Gobblins grim and grizly Ghofts,  
Scatter round, and take your Posts.  
There on black Wings as dark as Night,  
Ere the Creation rose to Light,  
Around in brooding Blackness hover,  
That no one may our Deeds discover ;  
Nothing break our Magick Spell,  
Deep as Ocean ; black as Hell.  
And mind, foul Goblins, when you spy  
My Lapland Sisters hither fly,  
Three Grunts ; three Growls ;  
Three Hisses, three Howls,  
Loudly roaring through the Air ;  
Shall to these Mortals make appear  
That all is ready.—But till then ;  
Mind, I charge you once agen,  
Chance what may, and come what will,  
Look around that all be still.

She spoke,—and all was silent as Death, Clod once more took Courage and address'd her as follows :

Madam, if so be you please  
I'm sure 'twould give me Ease.  
Only let me go to th' Door ;  
That is all, I ask no more.

Quoth Beetle.—Hold your Water and be steady.  
Nay (says Clod) I've p—fs'd already.

Quoth Beetle—Aye I smell it out.

The Witch answer'd—What you wanted, now is granted.

What you do, pray do in Haste,  
There is now no Time to waste.

Clod advanc'd with joyful Heart.—But no sooner was he got to the Threshold, when behold the Door suddenly opening threw him backwards ; and instantly flew in the most frantic Figure you ever beheld.—Beetle trembled ;—Blunder hid his Face :—as to Clod ; he lay where he was, for he knew, if he arose again, his Legs would not hold him.

Come forward, Mad Tom, (quoth the Witch) I shall want you anon.—Where have you been to Day.—Tom replied,  
Over Hills, over Dales,  
Grots and Deserts, Woods and Vales,  
Over Rivers, over Mountains,  
Purling Streams, and murmurring Fountains.

I've

I've been searching in and out,  
 All along and round about,  
 Hunting here, seeking there,  
 Up and down, and ev'ry where.  
 And after all my Labour past  
 I've haply found it out at last.  
 In Spite of all the World's Pretences  
 Mad Mortals (do but try—'em.)  
 You'll find they all have lost their Senses !  
 And faith they're just as I am.

He straight fell to dancing with all his Might.

Hop, hop, hop,—sings Tom.  
 Stop, stop, stop,—quoth the Witch.  
 Pray now by what Hap  
 Did you get that new Cap.

I had it, says he, of a Lapland Witch. I found her under a Gibbet, with an old Dripping-pan, gathering the Grease from a fat Woolcomber, as he hung frying in the Sun, to mix up<sup>n</sup> a Charm. This Cap has Three Tails and Two Horns, and when I see a Fool or a Knave, tup go I.—Running at Beetle. Then running his Head at Blunder,—says he, tup about,

Faith, says Clod,—he's found them out.

This Coat of divers Colours (continued he) is a Picture of the World, which, as it goes now, is all a Piece of Patchwork. These Figures stich'd upon it are all Hieroglyphicks. That Figure with the Solemn Face is Hypocrisy in the Character of Divinity. That with the Cloven Foot and great Wig is the D—l in the Shape of a Lawyer; and that thin long ghastly Figure is Death in the Form of a Doctor, and this pretty tempting Thing is Lust in the Shape of a Lover.—Here his raving Fit increased. He proceeded as follows :

Who is he—where is he—what is he who has Wit in his Pate, or Pelf in his Pocket :—Let him listen to Poor Tom, who eats dead Rats and wild Radish—Let him be sober in Life and temperate in Diet, so shall he need neither Priest nor Physician. Let him bear a good Mind; give good Words; read good Books, and shun lewd Women; for they preach, they pray, they flatter, they frown, they smile, they look sour, and all in an Hour; they say one Thing, do another, and think another; but all, if they can, is to snap at a Man.

Said Beetle—That's all very right,  
 Quoth Blunder—The truest Word I've heard to Night.  
 Said the Mad Man—Poor Tom is very dry.  
 I'm mainly frightened—said Blunder.  
 Quoth Beetle—So am I.

He then looking steadfastly on the Ground gave three bitter Groans, and sighing said,

The Tormentor now has left me  
And of all my Strength bereft me,  
I'll go and lay me down to Rest.

Said Beetle.—Do Friend; that's best.

Oh! (cried he) My Shoulders, Head, and Back.

Well-o-Day, quoth Blunder.—Says Beetle—Goodluck.

As he walk'd up the Stairs, he said I shall be here again anon,  
Quoth Blunder.—I'll tell you what.—I'm glad he's gone,

Now spoke the Witch to him as follows:

You'll find a Slice of Gentian Root,  
Three black Beetles, and a stew'd Newt,  
Mix'd together in a Hat;  
Sit you down and eat of that,  
Then rest you till I call agen.

Much Good may't do him, said Beetle.—Clod, who had all this time laid his whole Length behind the Door; now rising upon his Posterioris cried—AMEN.

With much to do Clod gather'd himself up, and instantly join'd his Company :

All again was silent.—The Witch then spoke as follows.

Miranda's bewitching Beauty stole Hillario's Heart, he too caught her Affections, and by that Means robb'd you of your legal Right.—But before this, Hillario stole the Heart of another Maiden, and taking the Advantage of her Love robbed her of her Virginity, then, breaking the most solemn Vows of future Constancy, basely left her.—In the Agonies of Despair she threw herself into the raging Sea, and long lay her fair Body under the roaring Billows; till at last a Fisherman took her up in his Net, and kindly bestow'd upon her a Shroud and a Grave. 'Tis this vile Action gives me the Power over Hillario which I now exercise.

Her wandering Ghost demands her Right,  
Which you shall let her have this Night.

Hillario, in the mean Time, fled from the Land where he had committed this vile Crime, attended with such fatal Consequences; but Guilt and his evil Conscience were his Attendants on his Journey.—He was sailing for the Holy Land, there thinking to expiate for his Offence at the Foot of Calvary, and then come Home a Penitent, and wed Miranda.—But Vengeance has pursued him, and this Day, at Fifteen Minutes past the Change of the Moon, I catch'd the Planetary Moment I had so long impatiently waited for; and have now gained my

long desired Purpose.—While he was sailing along with a promising Breeze, a serene Sky, and a calm Sea; while the Sailors were singing on the Deck, and he with the Captain were playing at Chess in the Cabin.—I by my Magick Powers rais'd an instant Storm.—Here Beetle trembled, and Blunder shaked his Head.—The Heavens looked black; the Clouds thickened, and hid the radiant Sun.—Anon, swift flash'd the fierce Lightning, and Thunder burst around in Peals tremendous, while Fire mix'd with Hail came pouring down upon them. Here Clod's Legs failed him, and

Madam, says he, scratching his Ears,

If you please, I'll beg Leave to sit on the Stairs.

The Witch went on with her Tale.—Anon the Rigging was on a Blaze,—the Sailors trembled,—the Masts split,—the Sailors swore,—the Billows rose,—the Sailors pray'd,—the Ship funk,—the Sailors perish'd.

Hillario was about to pay the Debt of Nature in the Depth of the Ocean; when a Lapland Sister snatch'd him up into the Element of Air. Through Fear he hugg'd her close to his Breast, riding behind her upon a Broomstaff, with the tremendous Sky above his Head, and the roaring Sea under his Feet.

She listened.—A loud Whistling Noise was heard.—Hark said she,

Now they are soaring through the Air.

The Ghost and he will soon be here.

Speed, Tom, with all the Haste you can;

Go run and fetch the perjur'd Man.

Tom ran in, and catch'd Beetle upon his Shoulders. Here, quoth Tom, jumping with him.

I have him I'll hawl him, I'll tear him I'll mawl him,

I'll whirl him I'll hurl him,

As low as the Sea from as high as a Steeple.

Quoth Beetle, roaring out,

Fare you well, Blunder,

Fare you well, Clod.

They both replied —Fare you well, Master Beetle.

The Witch cried out,

Leave your Hold, and wait for Orders,

The Man we want is on my Borders.

Why then, quoth Tom, I'll let this Fellow fall.

Quoth Clod—How feel you, good Master.

Says Blunder.—I hope no Disaster.

No, replied Beetle.—I've only crack'd my Collar-Bone.

—That's all.

'The

The Door instantly open'd, and straight glided in a shrouded Ghost; and after giving three Screams spoke as follows :

Oh ! Men and Spirits, all ye Host !

Come listen to an injur'd Ghost.

Now's the Hour, and this the Night.

Gliding towards Beetle.—And thou'rt the Man must do me Right.

The Witch replied—Rest, perturbed Spirit, rest ;

He's promis'd me he'll do his best.

Straight enter'd two more frightful Witches ; and after them Mad Tom, with Hillario on his Back, motionless.

The Witch pointing to a Corner of the Room, said

If he's stiff enough to rear,

Take him, Tom, and place him there.

Tom rear'd him up in a Corner, and retir'd to another Part of the Room.

A wild Chorus of Hisses, Groans, and Shrieks was heard around. The Witch cried out,

Cease awhile your sullen Roar,

Then go, and trouble us no more.

Now's arriv'd the happy Hour ;

Now Hillario's in your Pow'r ;

Come, my Friends, come sign away,

And give these Imps a Holiday.

The Witch immediately gave Beetle a Paper, the Contents of which, after the Date, &c. were as follows :

Here I, with all my Heart and Might,

Deliver ev'ry Pow'r and Right

I have, or might have while I live,

To her to whom I this shall give,

Of Goods or Chattels, Houses, Rent, or Land

To her belonging—Witness this my Hand.

Beetle instantly signed it, and the Two Witches subscribed their Names as Witnesses.

Here, said Beetle ; take it, pray,

And quickly bear the Rogue away.

The Ghost held out her stiffen'd Arm. She took it, and instantly put it under her Shroud.

And now, says the Witch, putting off her Disguise, Hail happy Pair.

May growing Years increase your Joys,

With lovely Girls, and lively Boys :

Now take each other's plighted Troth,

And Heav'n for ever bless you both.

Beetle stared, and in Amazement said,

How now ! z—ds, Madam, who are you ?

That (said the Witch) leave Time to shew.

Hillario

Hillario next advanced, and catching the Ghost in his Arms,  
cried out in Transport,

Come to my Arms, delicious Spright,  
And here I bid my Griefs Good-night.

Beetle started. Why, what, said he, are you alive and well ;  
Fly quickly, Ghost, and take him down to Hell.

The Ghost strip'd off her shrouding Covering, and instantly  
stood in View the charming Miranda, who smiling said,

Hillario, now my Fears are o'er,  
Sorrow shall touch my Breast no more ;  
Take, oh ! take, my Hand and Heart,  
Never more till Death to part.

Hey, cries Beetle,—Hark you, Miss ;  
What's the Meaning, pray, of this.

Come, ye Witches, quick surround him,  
Go and lay him where you found him.

They advanc'd, threw off their Habits ; and instantly appear'd before him two Officers of Hillario's Acquaintance, with drawn Swords in their Hands, and said

We cannot take him now, 'tis true ;  
But, if you please, we'll seize on you.

Then turning to Blunder, he said,—

Go out, you Fool, and don't stand hobbling :  
But bring in every Ghost and Goblin.

Turning to Clod, said he,—I'm sure I could not be mistaken,  
Fetch Barquest in, and Friar Bacon.

Straight burst into the Room a Heap of Miranda's Tenants ;  
and giving three Huzzas round Beetle, quite confounded him. Lastly, fully to convince him of his Mistake, in steps Mad Tom, and stripping off his antic Disguise, appear'd in Mis Miranda's Livery.—He stepp'd forward, and bowing his Head, thus addressed her :

Lo, Madam, here, as heretofore,  
Your Footman, and Mad Tom no more.

Cries Blunder—What have we been doing ;

Master and Clod, come, let's be going :  
And if I come again at Witches Call ;

Why then the D—l fetch me.—That is all.

Quoth Clod, let's be moving ; for Blunder says right.

Quoth Beetle, in Rage—(and I think well he might.)

Is this the Close of all your fine Pretences,  
Tupp'd, thrown, and frightened out of all my Senses ?

Plague seise you all, both Great and Small,

But I'll away to our old Hall,

And ever curse your magic Tricks and Speeches.

Says Clod.—And I'll go Home, and clean my Breeches.

*Exeunt Omnes.*

## S P R I N G.

Now Mountain Snows dissolve away,  
And Phœbus darts a brighter Ray;  
Warbling Birds on Bushes sing  
A Welcome to the joyful Spring;  
And bursting Flowers rise to View,  
The Primrose pale, the Vi'let blue;  
Sweetly painting all around  
With various Hues the chequer'd Ground,  
Lads and Lasses come away,  
This is Nature's Holiday.

## S U M M E R.

Flaming Phœbus mounted high  
Climbeth up the vaulted Sky,  
The Shepherd drives his fainting Flocks  
To cooling Shades beneath the Rocks,  
The Cattle to the Woods repair,  
And seek refreshing Waters there;  
And where the River fam'd in Song  
Through fertile Vallies glides along;  
There, on the Banks, the silent Anglers creep,  
While others skim the Surface of the Deep,

## A U T U M N.

Now Labour toileth in the Fields,  
To reap the Fruit which Autumn yields,  
And now to Sickle, Scythe, and Rake,  
See Nymphs and Swains themselves betake;  
With joyful Heart the Farmer sees,  
The Gardens, Meads, the Fields, and Trees,  
Unloaded all to raise his Stock,  
To fill his Barns, and feed his Flock;  
Then Feast and Frolick, Mirth, and merry Noise,  
And Harvest Supper crowns the Reaper's Joys.

## W I N T E R.

Now nipping Frost, or driving Rains,  
Force to the Cot the shiv'ring Swains,  
Anon the hoary Mountains Height,  
Sustains of Snow a pond'rous Weight;  
Rivers, with icy Fetters bound,  
No longer water all around;  
No longer does the purling Rill  
Run murmur'ring down the slopy Hill;  
But howling Winds and Tempests rend the Sky,  
And trembling Age prepares himself to die.

## F I N I S.